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No. 288 July 1989

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NUMBER 288 JULY 1989

MAD

As Sen. John Tower learned, dignity is something that can't be preserved with alcohol! —Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *publisher*

NICK MEGLIN, JOHN FICARRA *editors*
LEONARD BRENNER *art director* TOM NOZKOWSKI *production*
CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA, SARA FOWLER *associate editors*
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JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* ANNE GAINES *logistics*
GLORIA ORLANDO, LILLIAN ALFONSO, M.C. GAINES *subscriptions*
CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

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LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.

"MORON DOWNER JR."

I am a 36-year-old pastor whose only vice was reading MAD magazine. But now, thanks to your recent satire of Morton Downey, Jr., I record his show "religiously" on my VCR. Thanks for adding yet one more dimension of tastelessness to my life!

Pastor Rick Behrens
Quincy, IL

Rick: Thanks for writing, but we think you've gone too far by having your congregation give you the "high five" and shout "You! You! You! You!" when you enter the church for Sunday services! – Ed.

A MARGINAL ERROR

In MAD #286 you printed the same "Marginal" on page 3 and page 25. Although I realize you ran out of good material YEARS ago, I didn't think you would sink to using cartoons twice in the same issue!

M. Truesdell
Omaha, NE

You printed the same corny cartoon (the one with the mailman and the dog) twice! Don't you realize that we MAD readers suffer enough from reading your garbage once?!

Jonathan Lischke
La Jolla, CA

You fell right into our clever trap, Jonathan! A truly keen observer would see that on page 3, the man is receiving his Publisher's Clearing House Sweepstakes packet, and on page 25 he's receiving his American Family Publisher's Sweepstakes packet! (The picture of Ed McMahon on the front of the envelope is a dead giveaway!) – Ed.

LAME NAME GAME REFRAIN

I loved Mort Drucker and J. Prete's "Name Game of the Rich and Famous," but they forgot one: Ted Danson Dancin' in Arsenio Hall's Hall!

Tom O'Brien
Staten Island, NY

...Using Sean Penn's Pen to sign George Will's Will!

Eric Rudgers
Arlington, VA

Guys: We didn't forget them! It's just that...you see...well...we have standards! – Ed.

Ryan Wehn, Emmett, MI

"SCOUNDRELS" UPDATE

In MAD issue #285 you ran a piece called "Find-the-Hidden-Scoundrels." While I agreed with most of your choices, I was distressed to see NASA Chief James Beggs included in your parting shot at Reagan's administration. What your researcher failed to note is that all charges were dropped and the Justice Department publicly apologized to Mr. Beggs. The sad fact is that almost no one knows Mr. Beggs had his name cleared on the record.

C. Blake Powers
Knoxville, TN

C. – We Beggs your pardon! – E.

THROWING IN THE FOWL

After seeing "Mr. Meathead" in Mad #285's "Toys 'R' U" Circular, some people asked if it could be used on poultry, too. We think this photo answers that question! And, we hear that a "Mr. Meathead" for fish and tofu will be ready any day now! Aren't science and technology marvelous?

IT'S GETTING LETTERS ALL THE TIME

Frank Jacob's article "When TV Commercials Make Full Use of the Beatles' Songs" in MAD #286 was unerring in capturing the exploitative use of priceless pop tunes in advertising. You have expressed my feelings towards the money-grubbing people who use masterful, heartfelt lyrics to sell their junk to the public.

Craig Stoodley
Calgary, Canada

We couldn't *Come Together* with you more on this! *Something* I was just saying *Yesterday* is that the *Helter Skelter* use of Beatles' songs to *Help* advertisers and others do anything but *Please, Please Me!* They should *Let It Be!* – Ed. (aka the Fifth Beatle)

DEAD DUCK

How you can rationalize printing those stomach-churning Duck Edwing suicide cartoons in the same issue with an article decrying bad taste ("If Bad Taste Took a Holiday") is beyond me!

David Hubbard
Norwalk, CT

From the time I first started reading MAD I have been impressed with the relevance and cleverness of your humor. "Duck Edwing Contemplates Suicide" however, is the coarsest kind of cheap material based on the "gross-out." The fact that his suicide methods are novel does not excuse their goriness. MAD has always satirized the excesses of society. Now it seems you have decided to contribute to the excesses.

Marion D. Schroeder
Whitehall, MI

Duck Edwing forgot this suicide method: Tape Twinkies to yourself and then run through a fat farm naked!

Murray Jackson
Memphis, TN

ATTACK OF THE ALFRED E. NEUMAN LOOKALIKES

MAD writer Dick DeBartolo recently dropped by the Nickelodeon cable-TV series "Don't Just Sit There" to supervise an Alfred E. Neuman look-alike contest. This is how some of the contestants looked *after* they put on the makeup! From left to right are Alyssa Matthews, Richée Leiftennant, Anthony Pinto, show host Matt Brown, Dick, Pat Rossetti and Shannon Stribling. Anthony was the lucky (?) winner!! Other readers have been showing us how they look in Alfred E. Neuman disguise kits, too, and we're printing a few for your pleasure. Ha!

"JUNK" MAIL

Enclosed is a snapshot capturing our initial reaction to your obnoxious satire "21 Junk Heap." To make matters worse, Steven (Capt. Fuller) Williams' fingers are now permanently lodged in his throat! Now don't you feel guilty?!!

Holly (Officer Judy Hoffs) Robinson
"21 Jump Street" Hollywood, CA

"21 Jump Street" stars Johnny Depp, Steven Williams, Holly Robinson, Dustin Nguyen and Peter DeLuise get choked up over "21 Junk Heap."

MORON MAIL

Possum soup! Possum soup! All the baby llamas love possum soup!

Jerm Boor
Houston, TX

Bad news for Campbell's! – Ed.

Ted Koppel, Washington, D.C.

Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 288, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-finessed, stamped envelope!

Eric and Tyler Rogstad, Seattle, WA

ZIT DOWN!

I usually like your magazine, but you stepped over the line in #286's "Really Appropriate Sponsors For Rock Tours." Especially about Tiffany! Tell me the truth, have you ever seen a zit on her and do you ever expect to? You have very very poor taste and I am really disappointed!

Jennifer Bell
Longmeadow, MA

Jennifer – You shouldn't be ridiculing us, you should be thanking us for making nary a mention of Tiffany's bald spot! Don't write again until you get your facts straight! – Ed.

SUBSCRIPTION LETTER OF THE MONTH

Dear "Mad",

I'm sick and tired of my boyfriend throwing his money away on your magazine every month, and I guess the only way I'll make him stop is by getting him a subscription. Enclosed you will find payment, sent under duress. Every month when I hear the mailman retching outside near the mailbox, I'll know "Mad" has arrived.

Yours,
Susan Leonard

Susan Leonard
Berkeley, CA

The Van Winkles, Beaverton, OR

THE BOOK THE AYATOLLAH REFUSED TO BAN!*

*and also refused to read!

On sale wherever
"Satanic Verses" used to be sold!

OVARY INDULGENCE DEPT.

There are *two kinds* of movie-goers—those who love *good films* and those who love *Arnold Schwarzenegger* pictures! This time around, the big guy drags *Danny DeVito* down with him in a film that is *guaranteed* to make even the most loyal Schwarzenegger fan...

Dis is **vunderful!** I **finally** get to **star** in a **funny film!** Usually, I am always playing "**terminator**" types—**killing, mutilating,** and **laying vaste** to **everything around me!**

I got **news** for you, muscle-brain, you're doing the **same thing here!** Only **this time** you're killing, mutilating, and laying waste to **comedy!**

In this film, the **government** is supposed to have conducted a very **secret scientific experiment!**

Right! They **separated twins at birth** and reared them in totally **different environments!** When the twins **grew up,** well, **that's them!**

What did the **government** hope to **learn** from those **experiments?**

Arnold shouldn't play **comedy!** Doesn't he know how **stupid** he looks when he tries to be **funny?**

I'm sure he **doesn't!** But **who's** going to **tell him?**

They wanted to find out exactly how **dumb** the **voting public** truly **is!** If it's **dumb enough** to believe a ridiculous fairy tale like **this,** it will also believe the fairy tale that **President Bush** can really **reduce** the **deficit** without **raising taxes!**

I understand that their **mother** was **impregnated** by the sperm of **six Nobel Prize winners!**

Wow! That must have been **some scientific experiment!**

No, that was some **wild office Christmas party!**

Tell me, how come **one twin** speaks **normal English,** while the other speaks with an **Austrian accent?**

That's because **one child** was brought up on a **remote desert island** by a **teacher** who was from **Vienna!**

What was the **Austrian** doing on a **desert island?**

He was **also** part of another highly **secret operation—hiding Nazi war criminals!**

That's **correct!** As a matter of fact, it was **named** after one of **Arnold's "good friends," Operation Waldheim!**

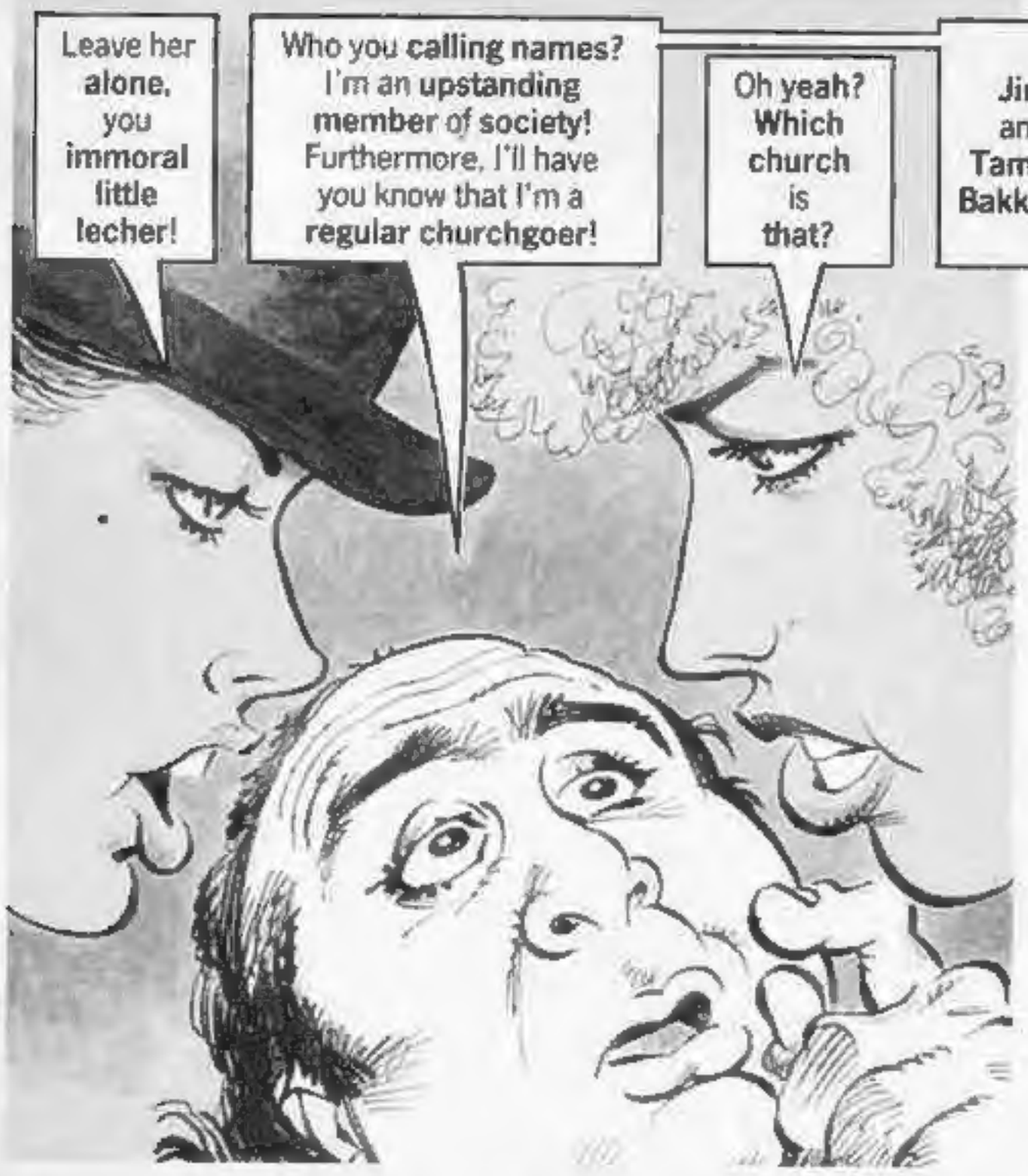
MIKE DRUCKER

TWINGE

What's the matter with you, Chi-chi? You look so upset!
I've got a little something on my body that I'm starting to worry about!
Oh my gosh! What is it?

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: STAN HART


Leave her alone, you immoral little lecher!
Who you calling names? I'm an upstanding member of society! Furthermore, I'll have you know that I'm a regular churchgoer!
Oh yeah? Which church is that?
Jim and Tammy Bakker's!

Son, you've accomplished something that is really quite unbelievable!
You mean by staying pure and innocent for over thirty years?
No, by looking like an even bigger schmuck than all those other weirdos on Hollywood Boulevard!

I'm afraid Juiceless didn't learn much at this **orphanage**! He spent most of his time just **bouncing around** the **basketball court**!

Basketball? **Juiceless**? I thought you had to be **tall** to **play that**!

Not if you're the **ball**, you don't!

Your brother was the most **corrupting person** I've ever met! He **seduced** a **nun** when he was just **thirteen**! We had to send him to the **bishop**!

Vot happened **then**?

He and the **bishop** went **dancing**! Is **that corrupting** or **what**?!

Here are the **tools** you need for **stealing** the **car**!

Let's see...I got the **jimmy**, the set of **snatch keys**, and the **alarm cut-off**! Looks like **everything**...oh, oh...

What's with the **"oh, oh,"** Juiceless?

You **forgot** the **telephone book**!

What do you need **that** for?

To sit on! Otherwise I can't **see over** the **steering wheel**!

So what seems to be the **problem**, officer?

Your **read-out** shows that you have over **200 outstanding parking tickets**!

Some people **collect baseball cards**, I **collect parking tickets**! Everyone needs a **hobby**—it helps keep them out of **trouble**!

Not **your hobby**, buster! You're **going** to **jail**!

Juiceless I'm **Vonce**, your **twin brudder**!

Really? Hey, you **do look familiar**! I've seen you somewhere... oh, yeah—weren't you a **float** in last year's **Thanksgiving Day Parade**?

Hey, pick on someone **your own size**!

Well, that lets **both** you guys **out**!

Vonce, how'd you **know** I was getting **beat up**?

Many **twin brudders** have the **"Corsican Brudders Syndrome"**!

What the **heck** is **that**?

It means that I **feel vot you feel**!

Really? Gee, that's **terrific**!

Not if your **brudder doesn't change** his **undervear** for a **month**!

Doctor Nemeroff, is our **mother still alive?**

Yes, she lives in **New Mexico!** That is, if you can call being in New Mexico **living!**

Don't tell us **you're** our **father!**

No, I was in **charge** of the **experiment!** The truth is that you two have **six fathers!** It was a kind of **"Spermatozoa Roulette"!**

DR. CHARLES NEMEROFF

Is very **historic moment** for me! **Is first time** I ever made love with a **woman** in my whole life!

It's historic for **me,** too! It's the first time I ever made love with a **moose!**

Would you be **surprised** if I told you that I was **jealous** of **you,** Vonce?

For having such **strength?**

No! For having **larger breasts** than **I do!**

Ve come to dis **art colony** looking for Mrs. Benediction! You see, **she** iss our **mudder!**

Well, er... she **died** years ago! Now please **leave!** You don't **belong** here!

Why not? Don't we look like **artists?**

Come to think of it, you **do** look like **Toulouse-Lautrec!**

M.Y. FINKOFF

It's **amazing** how **one twin** can **influence** the **other!** Now, I'm as **upstanding** and as **honest** as **you are!** What say we **devote** our lives to doing **good deeds?**

Naw! Let's go **rob a bank!**

Gee, **influence** goes **both ways!**

TWINS RETURN STOLEN HIGH TECH AND MONEY

I **lied** when we met at the art colony! Your mother **didn't die!** Boys, **I'm** your real **mother!**

Mama!!

Vot's the **matter** with our **mama,** Juiceless?

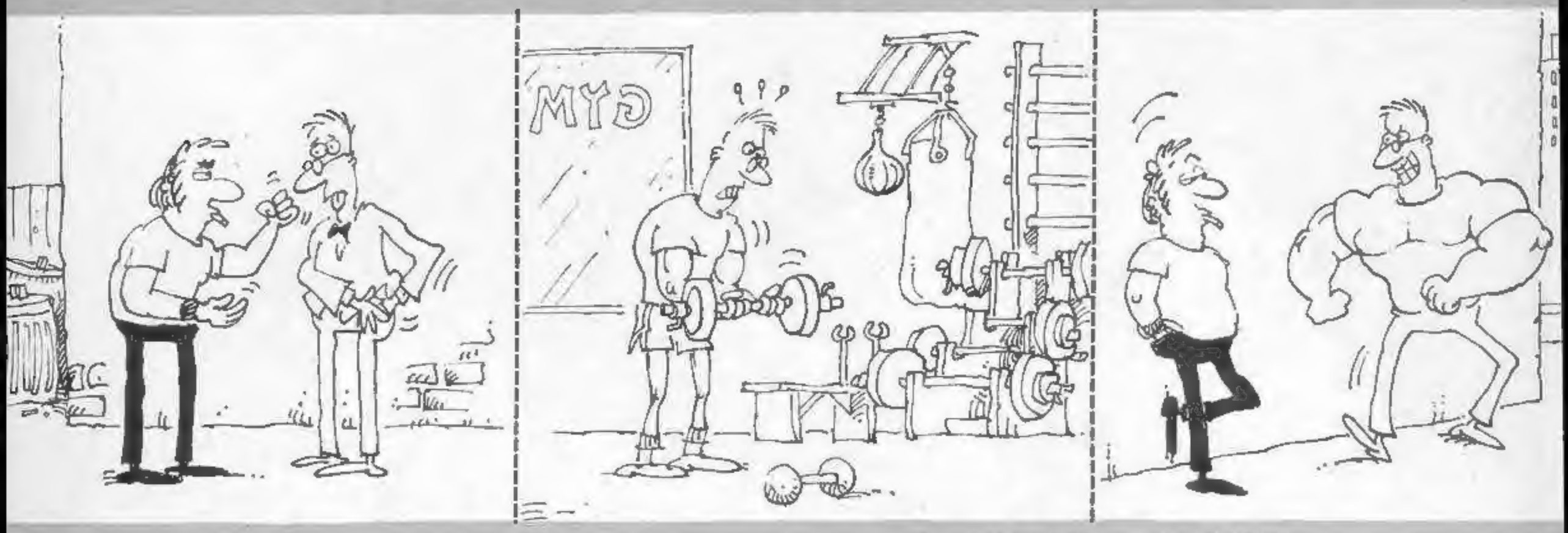
I think you **hugged her too hard,** Vonce! She's **not breathing!**

It's **better this way!** I wouldn't **want to live** knowing I **gave birth** to a pair of **idiots** like **you two!**

THE END.

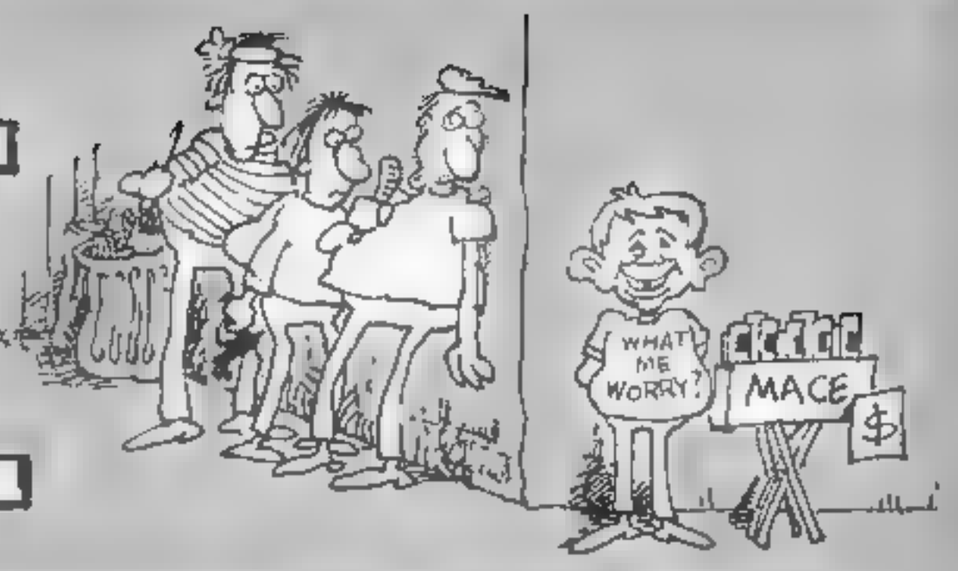
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

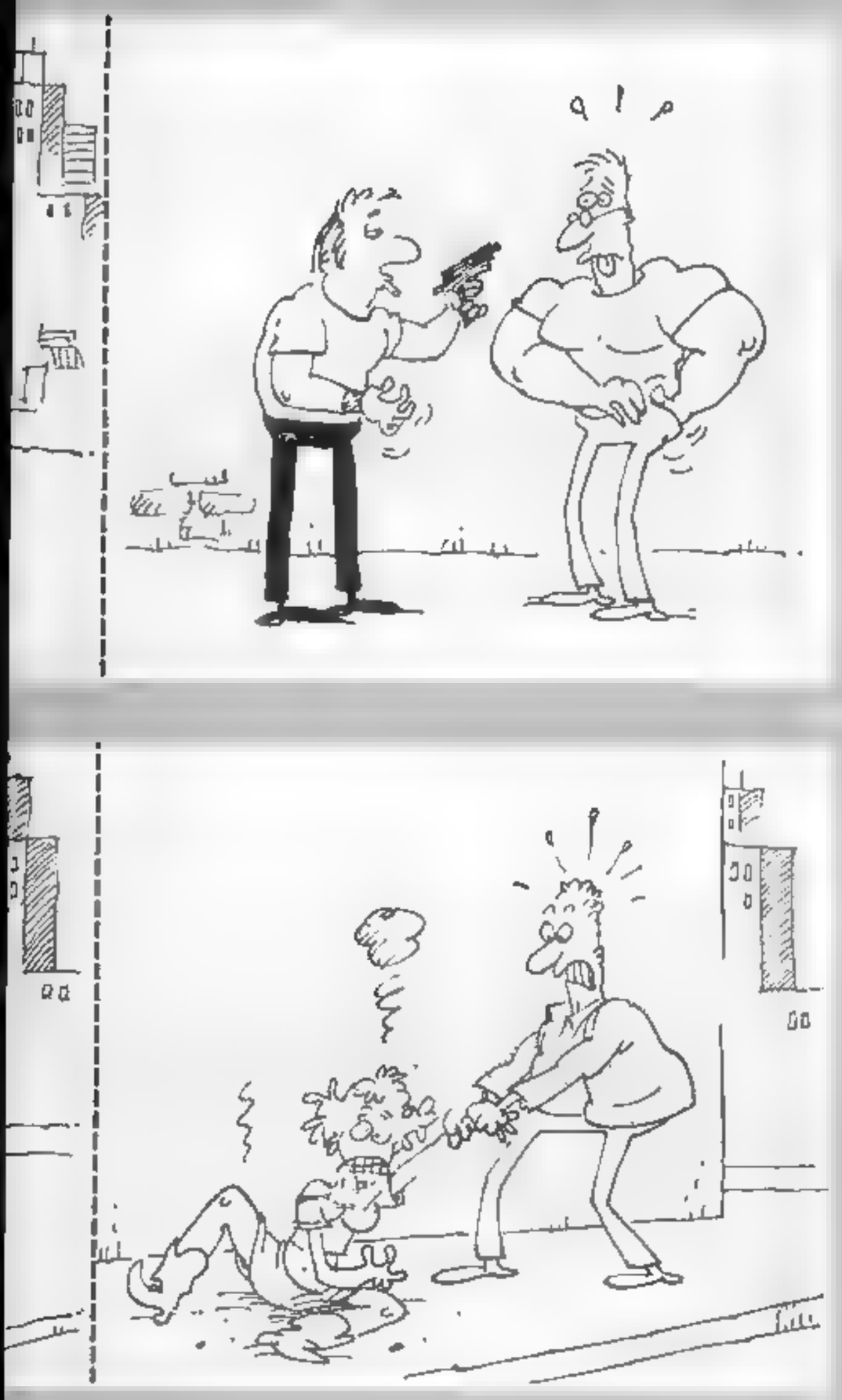
A MAD LOOK AT SELF-



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

DEFENSE

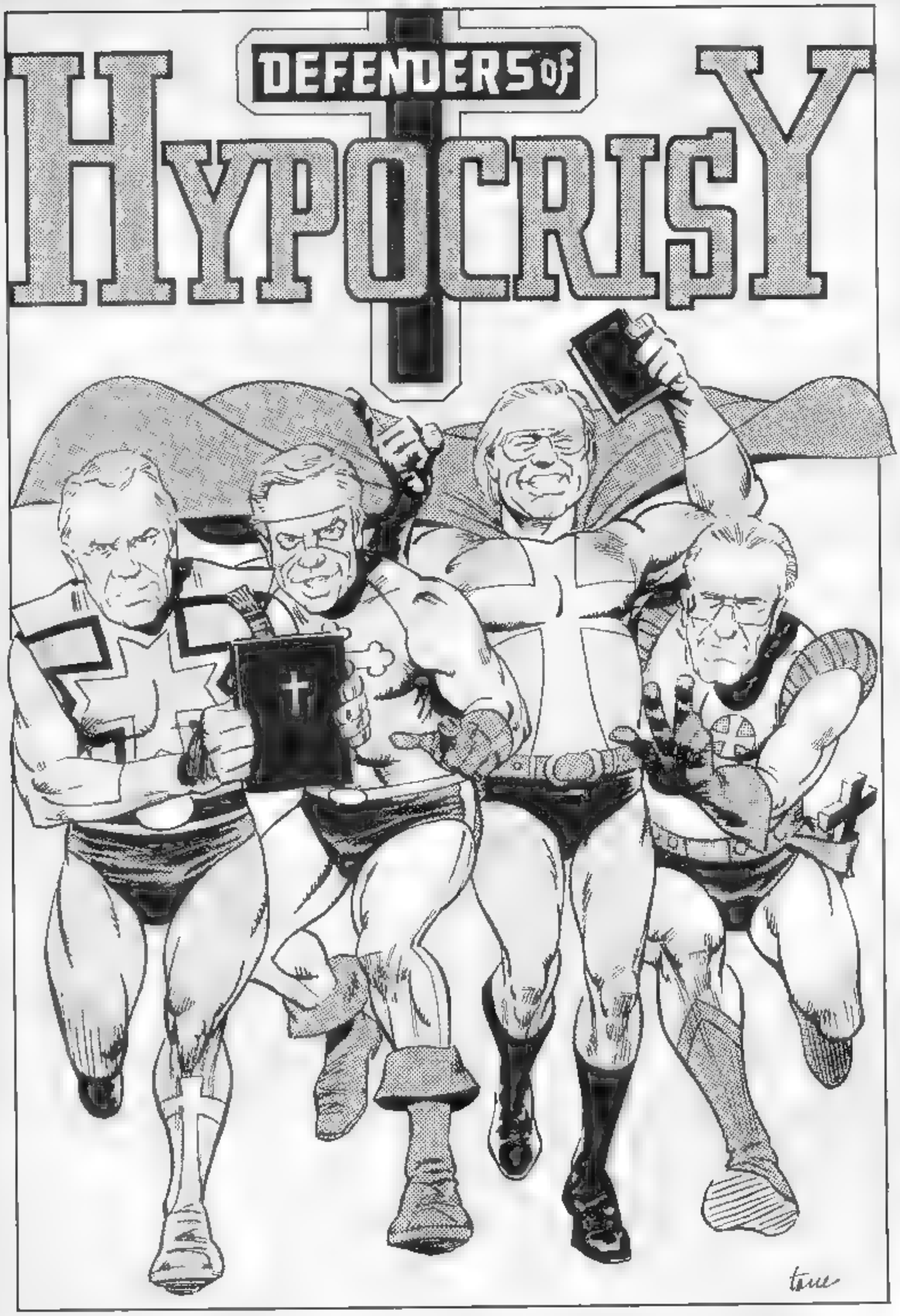




MARK'S
SELF DEFENSE
SCHOOL
MARK'S
SELF DEFENSE
SCHOOL

NEW COMIC BOOK SUPERHEROES BASED ON REAL PEOPLE

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER ■IK■ S■IDER



Real Names: Jimmy Swaggart, Oral Roberts, Jim Bakker and Pat Robertson

Origins: Four mild-mannered TV Evangelists suffer exposure to their own ratings, causing them to develop Supernatural Egos...and total immunity from having to practice what they preach!

Powers: Can assume the shapes of con-men, adulterers or money-grubbing megalomaniacs...while simultaneously insisting they're "doing the Lord's work!" Able to cry at will in front of television cameras and appear repentant. Can twist and interpret the Bible in any way they see fit to justify their outrageous behavior. Can convince their followers that by opening a multi-million dollar amusement park they're following a spiritual path!

Enemies: The truly religious, the Internal Revenue Service and loose-lipped church "secretaries."

Real Name: Roseanne Barr

Origins: A fat, sloppy bore of a housewife, Roseanne is visited by a 4th-Dimensional Being from Arcturus who —unable to get through the mess in the living room—goes home, leaving her unchanged.

Powers: Faster than a speeding snail; can leap tall piles of dirty laundry; more powerful than a whiny husband she hasn't let sleep with her for weeks!

Enemies: Soap, mirrors and people who recognize Phyllis Diller's old act when they hear it!

SPASTIC MAN

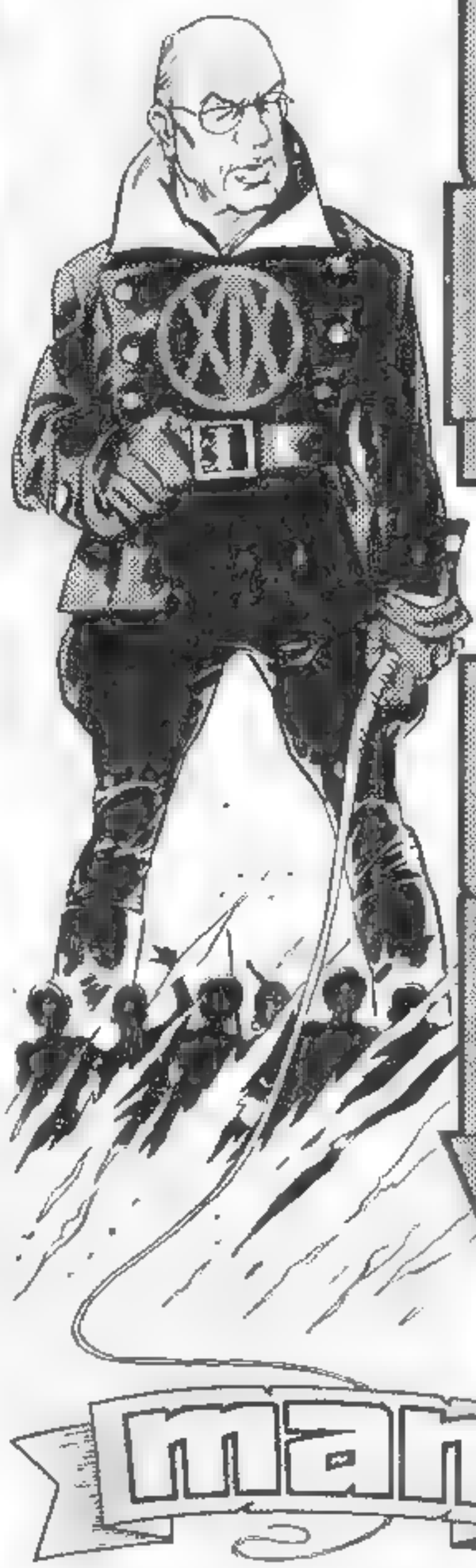
Real Name: Bob Goldthwait

Origins: Bob's mother, while pregnant with him in 1965, ignores medical advice and attends a Don Knotts film festival—with predictable and tragic results.

Powers: Can hypnotize entire audiences into believing that an hour of screaming and nervous tics is a comedy act; able to set attitudes about mental illness back 20 years without even trying!

Enemies: Comparisons to Jerry Lewis; de-caffeinated coffee.

19TH CENTURY man



Real Name: P.W. Botha

Origins: One evening in 1848, P.W. forgets to leave a wake-up call with one of his slaves...and sleeps through an entire century of changing racial attitudes!

Powers: Can ignore any pleas for human rights yet devised by man; able to make Hitler and Mussolini seem like progressive social thinkers in comparison!

Enemies: Everyone.

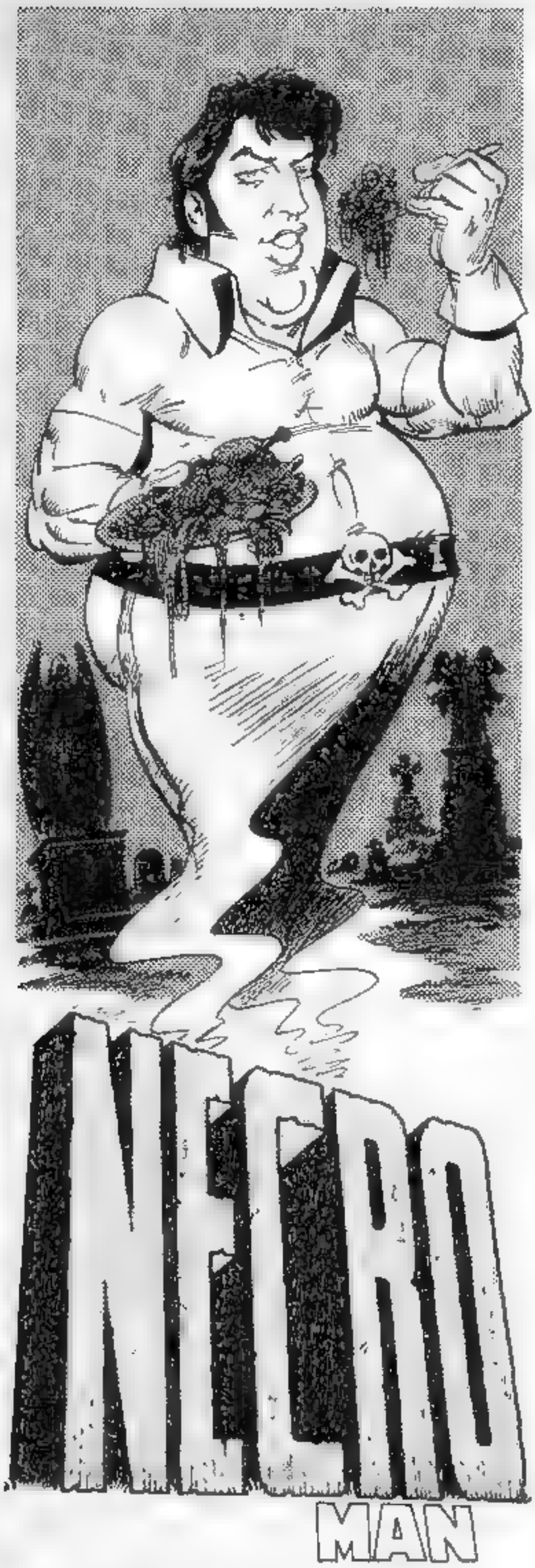
SELF-DESTRUCTO

Real Name: Mike Tyson

Origins: In a deal with the Devil of Boxing (an associate of Don King), Mike gets to win the Heavyweight Championship of the World, but must, thereafter, do everything he can to wreck his image (and a potentially lucrative endorsement career!).

Powers: Can effortlessly inflict more damage on himself—through bizarre public statements, streetscuffles and accidents—than all of his boxing opponents combined!

Enemies: Success, adulation and automobile-seeking trees.



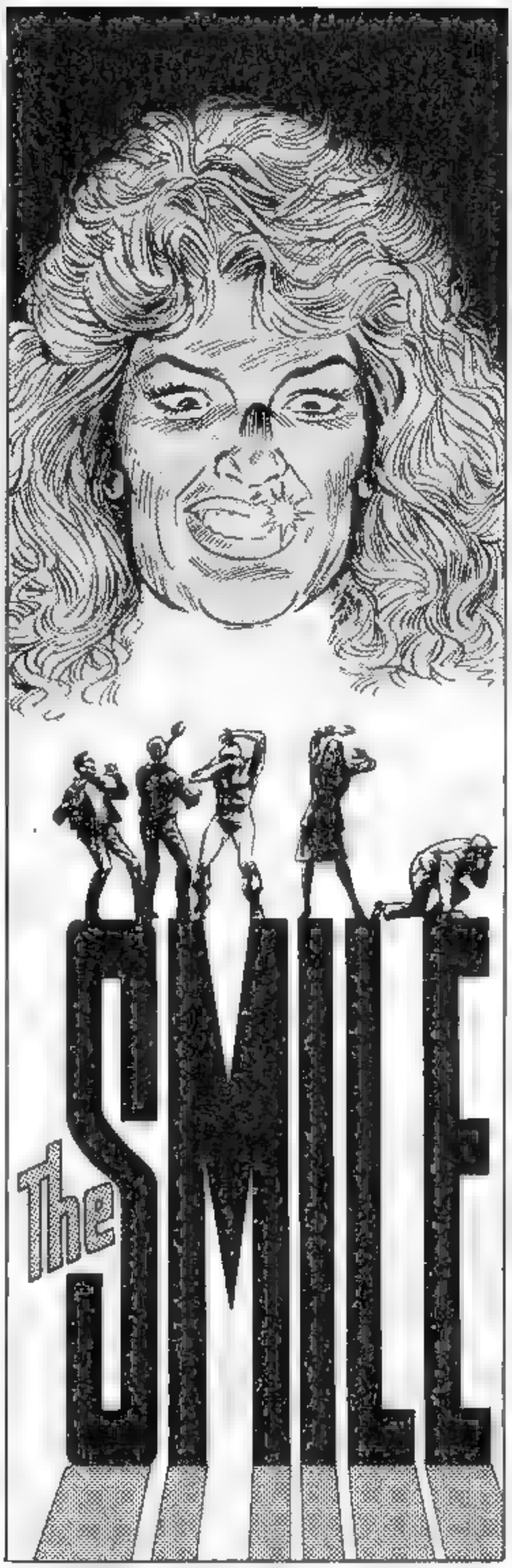
NEGRO MAN

Real Name: Elvis Presley

Origins: A mere superstar in life... until an untimely death in 1977 transforms him into...the HOTTEST PROPERTY in the HISTORY OF SHOW BIZ!

Powers: Controls—from beyond the grave—vast armies of money-making merchandisers, impersonators and biographers. Occasionally "materializes" at shopping malls, football games and Tabloid-newspaper editorial offices.

Enemies: Cheesecake (*still!*).



the SMILE

Real Name: Mary Hart

Origins: The laboratory creation of a twisted TV-programming genius, Mary is part woman, part Miss America semi-finalist and part chipmunk!

Powers: Can blind otherwise discerning TV viewers with her 10-megawatt pearly whites! Can single-handedly keep a lame "info-tainment" program on the air through sheer force of perkiness!

Enemies: Show-Biz Obituaries and cheek-muscle cramps.

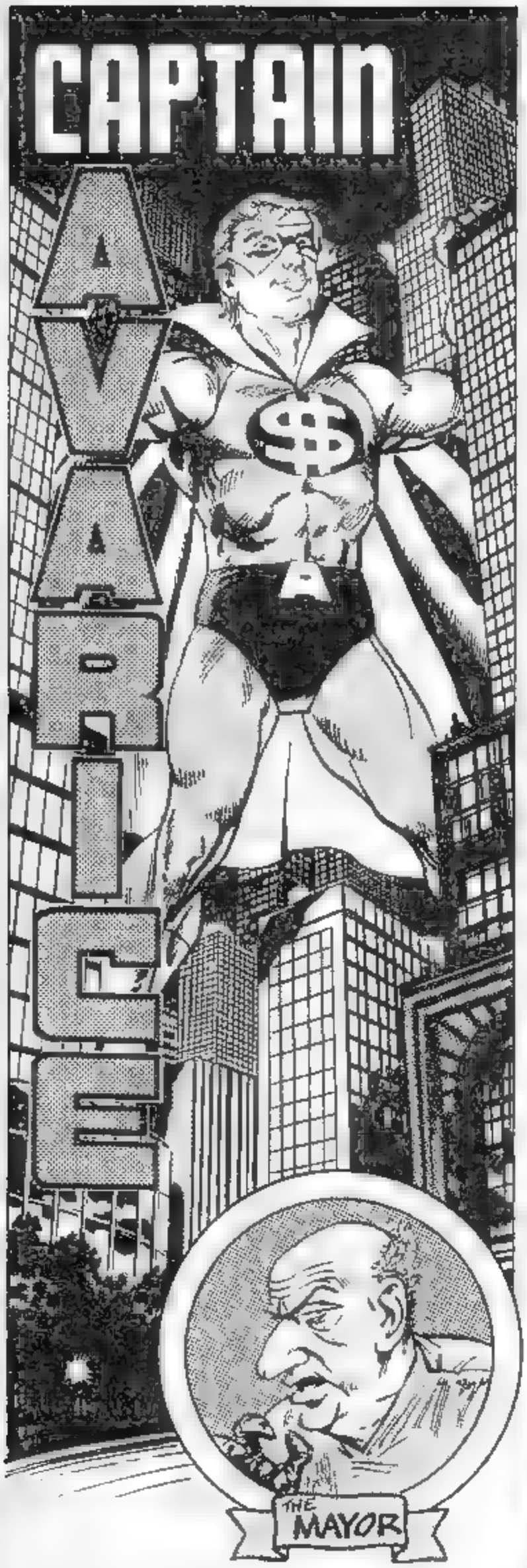
TEEN-AGE MUTANT KID SHOW HOST

Real Name: Pee-wee Herman

Origins: Afflicted in childhood with "Trick Hormones," Pee-wee's growth is permanently stunted—leaving him, to this day, with the mind and body of a 12-year-old (but, curiously, the hairline, wrinkles and beard stubble of a 35-year-old!).

Powers: Able to nauseate even the 6-year-olds he's aiming for; can peel paint with his stupid giggle; can make anyone long for the "sophisticated humor" of The Three Stooges!

Enemies: Puberty, rising literacy rates and furniture that can't keep up its end of a conversation.

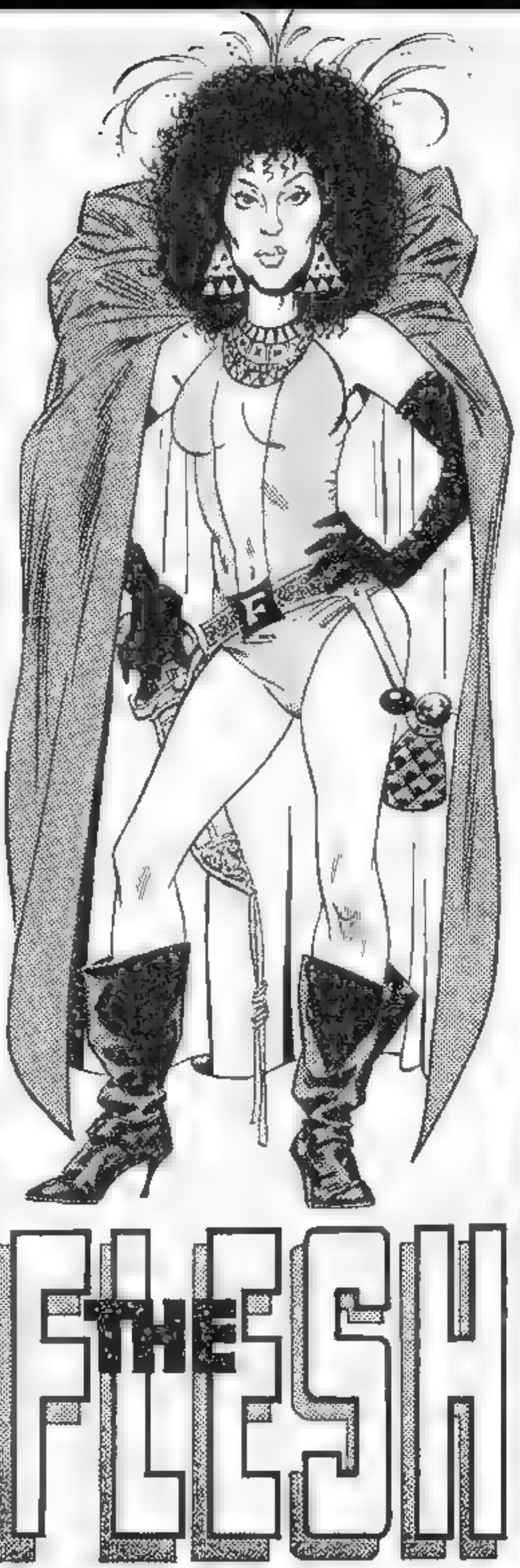


Real Name: Donald Trump

Origins: The son of a lowly real-estate millionaire, Donald vows at an early age to lift himself out of such poverty—by any means—and become a respectable billionaire!

Powers: Can devour an entire block and still be hungry for more; able to turn a 1-bedroom slum shack into a $500,000 "Luxury Co-op"; can leap over zoning laws with a single "campaign contribution"!

Enemies: Lawful tenants, New York City Mayor Ed Koch, "communistic" ideas like "Rent Control," and the word "enough."



Real Name: Cher

Origins: A head injury sustained in a disco roller-skating accident in 1976 leaves Cher without her sense of modesty and good taste.

Powers: Can shock even jaded Hollywood types with her tacky displays of bare skin; able to turn the most dignified occasion into an excuse for exhibitionism.

Enemies: Cold weather, TV censors and competent dress-designers.

Real Name: Bill Gaines

Origins: Born of the same swirling hot gases that spawned our solar system eons ago, Bill drifts through space alone—until the Earth finally succumbs to his gravitational pull.

Powers: Able to leap his untied shoelaces (on a good day); faster than a speeding glacier; more powerful than GARLIC!

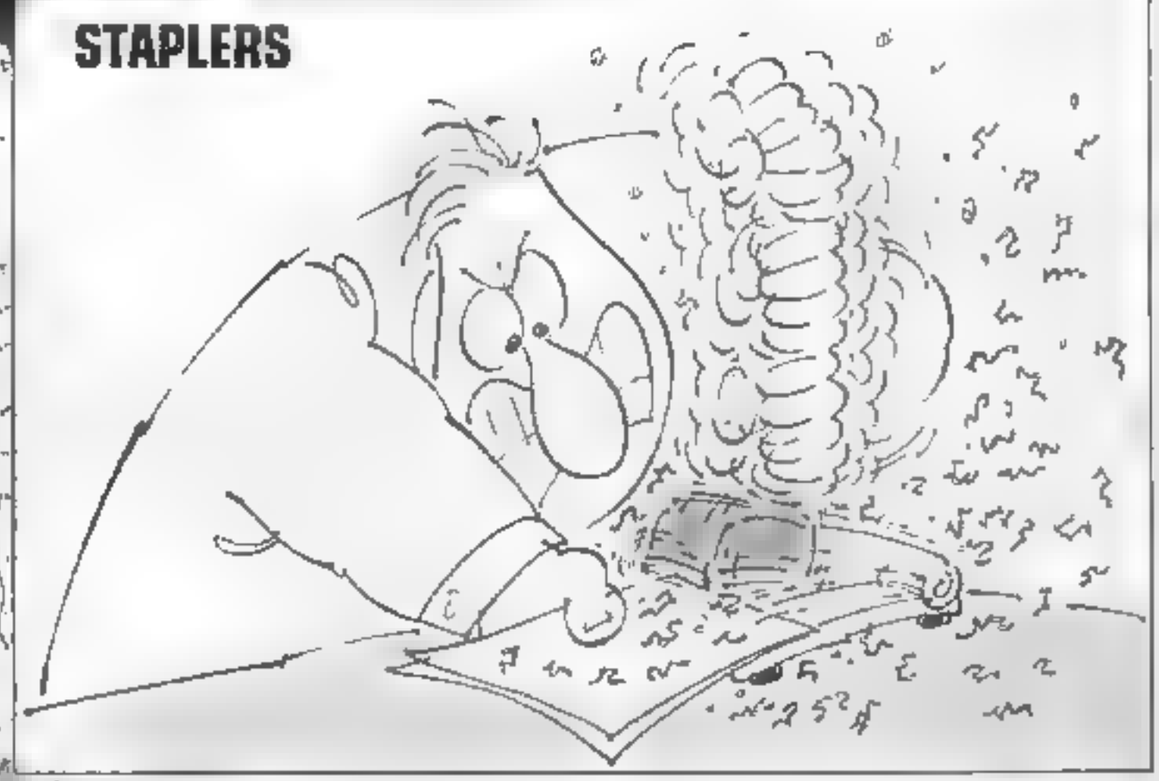
Enemies: Seismographs, 30,000-calorie Starvation Diets, "Wide Load" street restrictions, weak spots in the Earth's crust, stairways and Blue Cross forms.

IN CLODS WE TRUST DEPT.

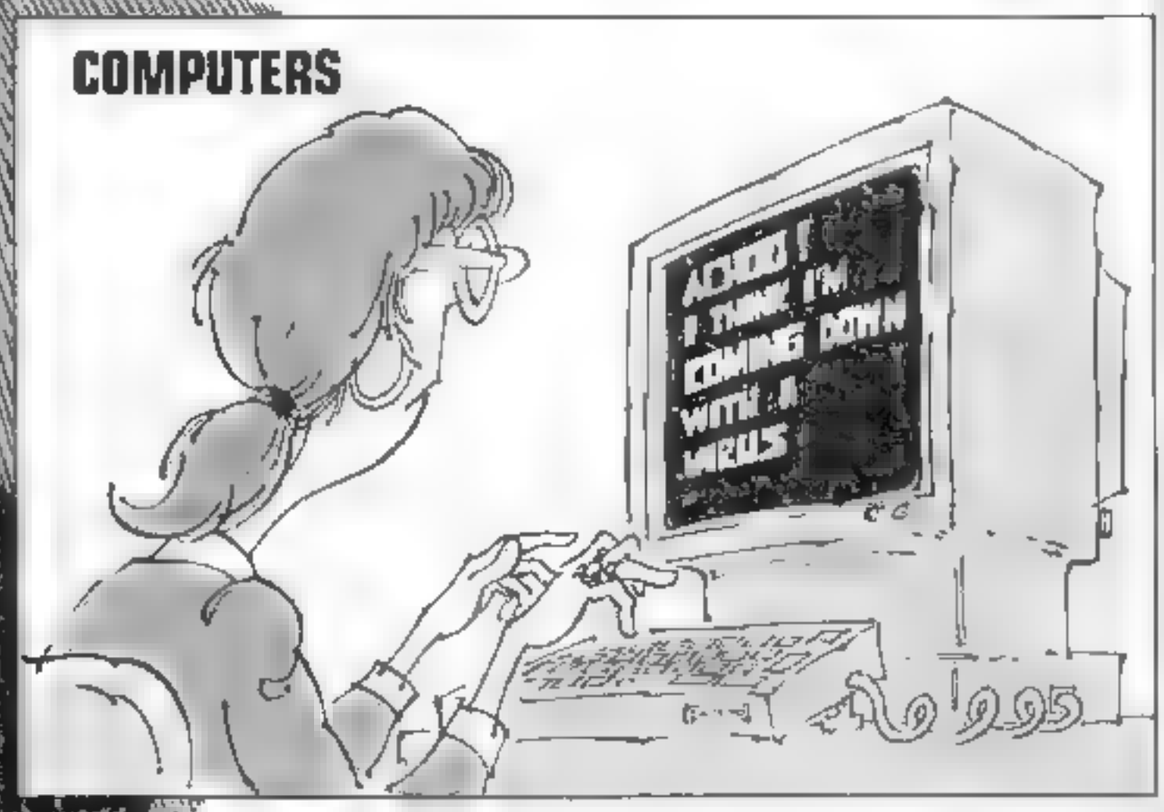
Let's talk about the "star wars" defense system, shall we? The arms race has gotten so out of hand here on earth, we've decided to move the whole thing to outer space! Imagine a network of super-sophisticated laser beams and other miracle devices so powerful they will create a "shield" over the entire U.S. of A. that no Russian bombs can penetrate! (Hah!) True, our "shield" doesn't exist yet, but how can we miss? We're spending billions to develop it! And what does that mean?

VCR'S WITH AUTOMATIC TIMERS

STAPLERS



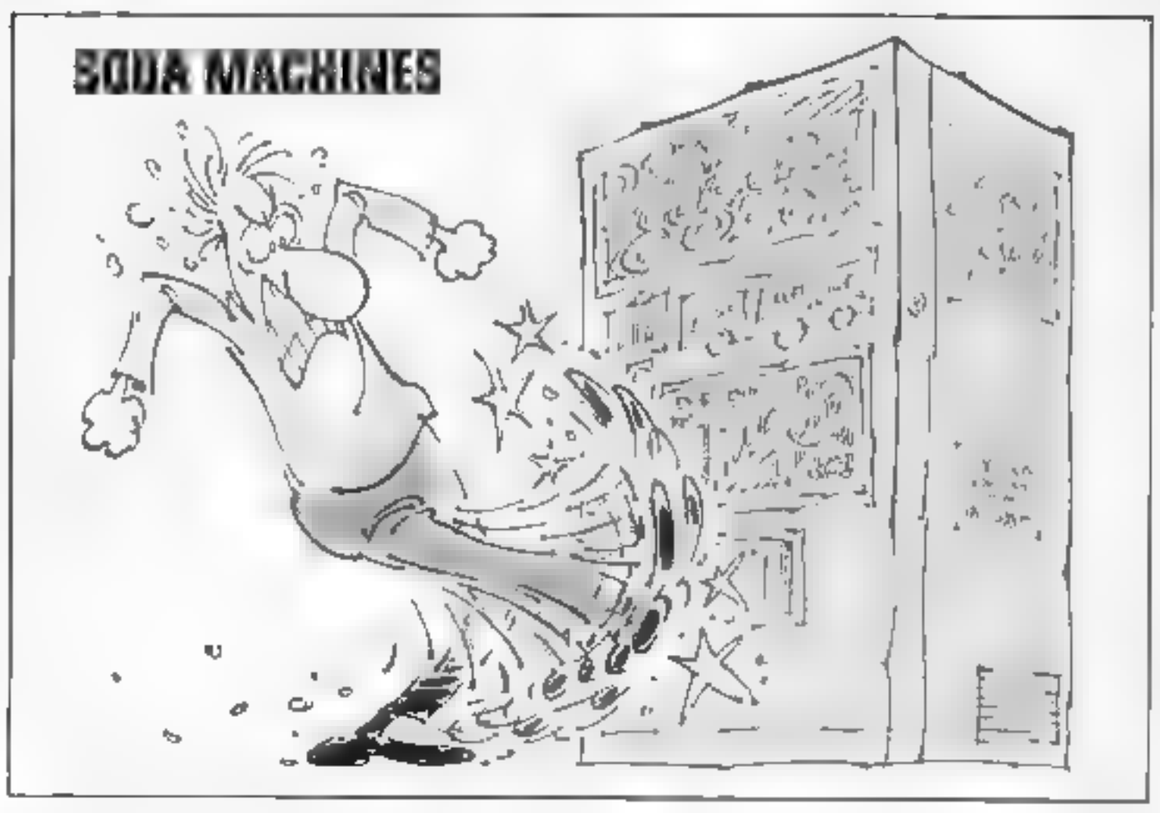
COMPUTERS

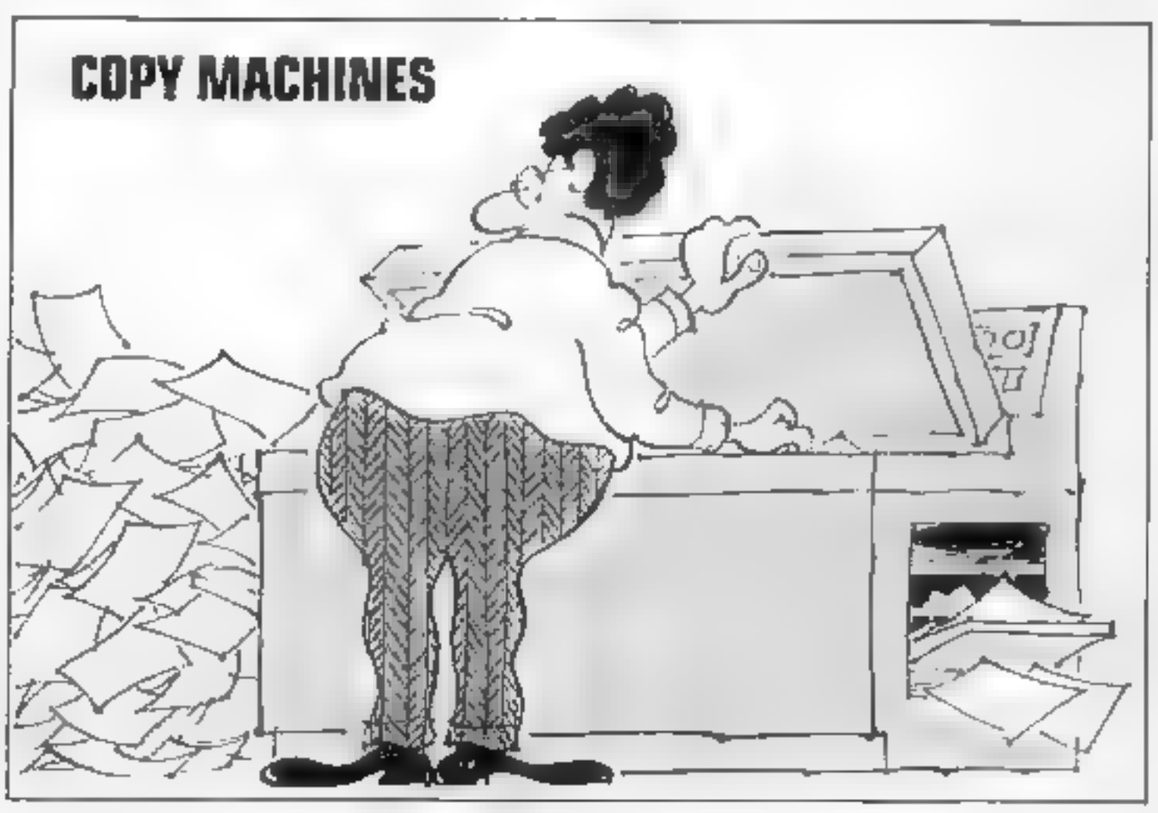


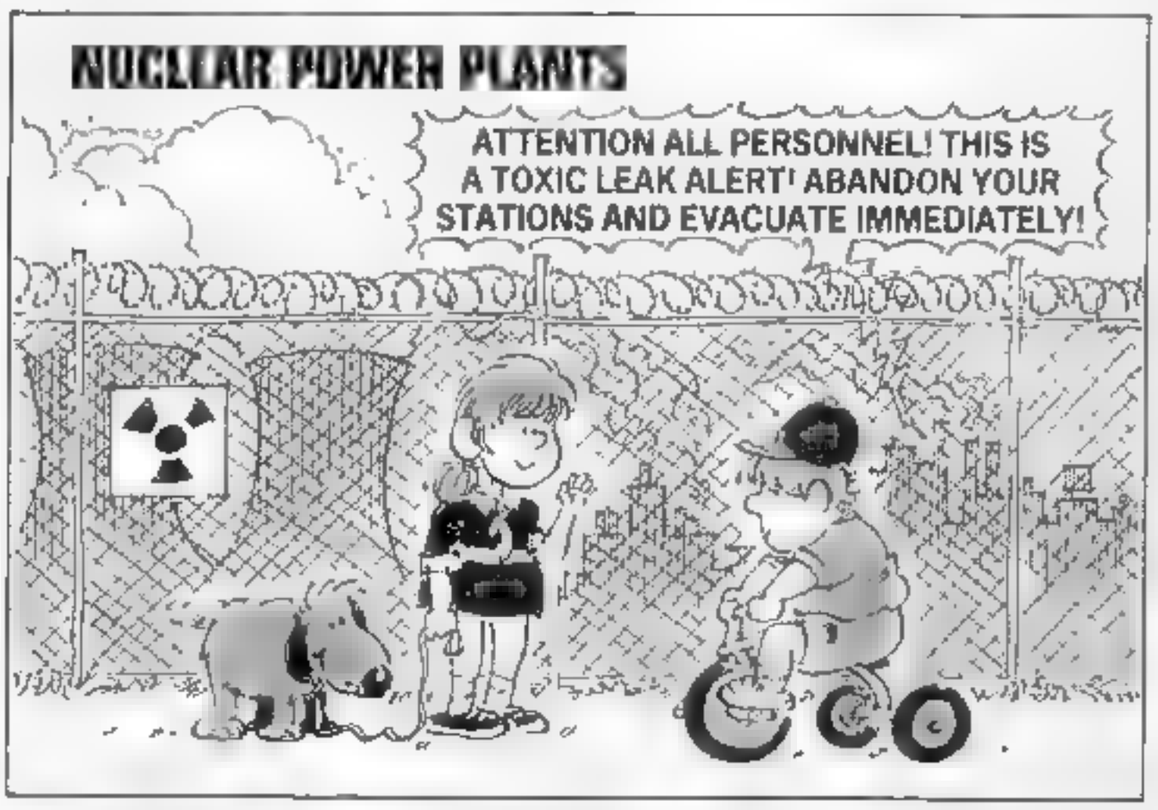
THE STAR WARS DEFENSE SYSTEM CAN'T FAIL!

After all, we've already proven our skill at building...

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: JOHN S MARSHALL






NUCLEAR POWER PLANTS
ATTENTION ALL PERSONNEL! THIS IS A TOXIC LEAK ALERT! ABANDON YOUR STATIONS AND EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY!

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.

What's the one sure-fire way of making it big in today's rock scene? Just take a look at the group called Poison, and the answer is obvious: To reach the top of the heap...

Leather Clothes Mus

t Be Worn (sung to the tune of "Every Rose Has Its Thorn")

Don't..need....much **musical skill**
when we play our gig **to-night;**
Our group has **climbed the charts to-gether**
'cause our **look**..**to-day**..is..**right;**
Yeah, we're **comin'** off **bad,** we're
comin' off **rough,**
Like a **case**..of..**urb-an**..**blight;**
What a **sight**...**when**..**they**..**see**..**us!**
What a **sight!**
(Which is why we always say)

Leath-er..**clothes must be worn!**
With those **whips**..and..**chains** you
can't go wrong!
If you're **big**..**in "Dillboard"** with a
Top..**Ten**..**song**—
Leath-er..**clothes must be worn!**

We've made a **pile** by **playin' it weird,**
Puttin' on our **wack-o**..**show;**
Are we **guys?** Are we **girls?** Are we
straight? Are we **gay?**
Who can **tell?** Hell, **WE**..**don't know!**
Kids **adore** our **tattooed bel-lies,**
And our **nose-rings are**..**a**..**gas;**
And you **got-ta a-gree** that the **fans**..**go**..**wild**
When we **turn a-round** and **moon 'em**—
that's..**real**..**class!**

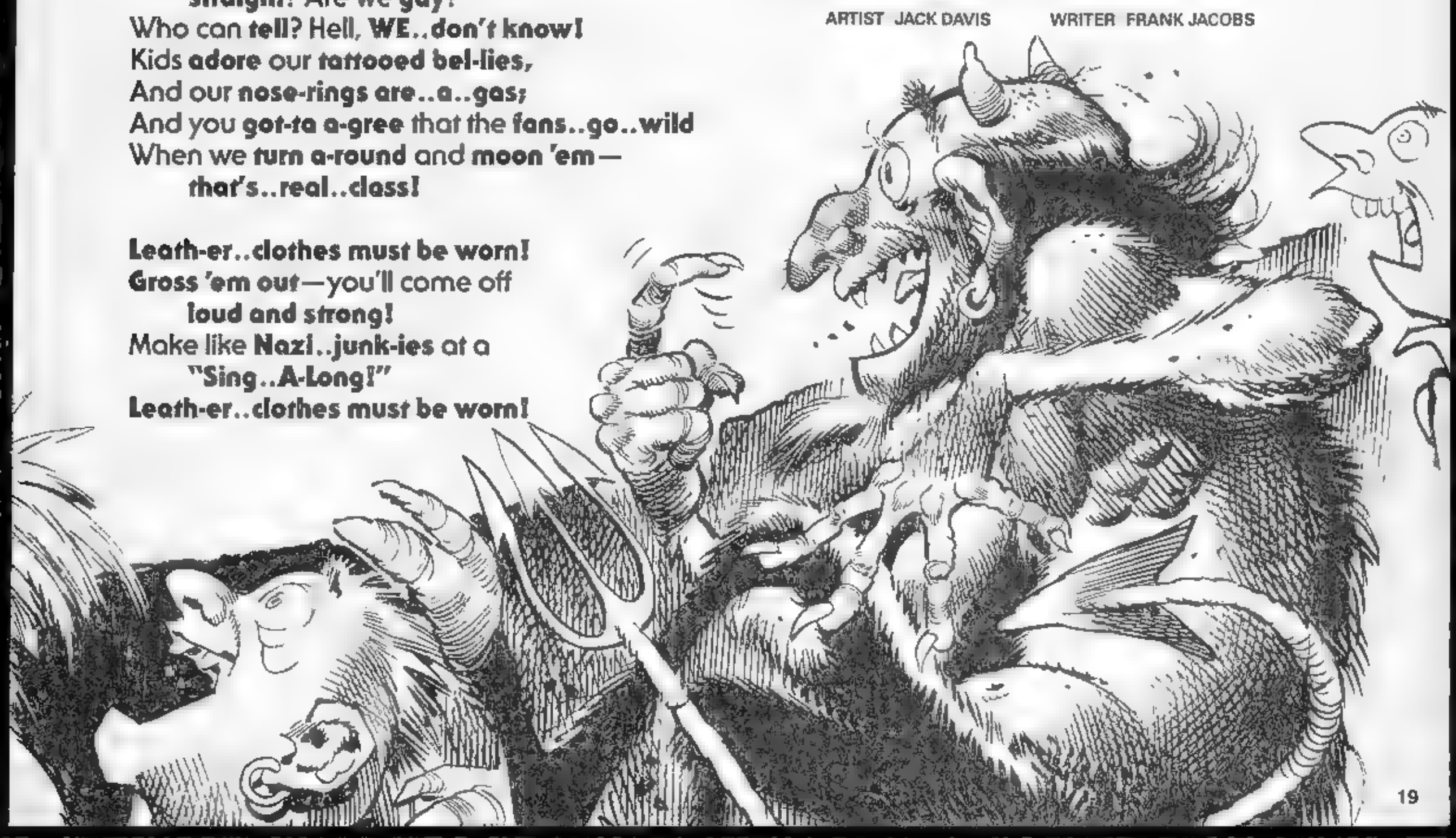
Leath-er..**clothes must be worn!**
Gross 'em out—you'll come off
loud and strong!
Make like **Nazi**..**junk-ies** at a
"Sing..**A-Long!"**
Leath-er..**clothes must be worn!**

We're the **new rock gen-er-a-tion,**
And we **owe a lot to Cher**—
Not for **play-in'** heav-y..met-al,
But for **all the heavy metal**
that..**we**..**wear!**

Ev'ry **mach-o shtick,** ev'ry **sick-o kick**
Keeps our gigs from **get-tin'**..**dull**—
Like the time we..**let**..**a Doberman loose**
And he **fetched** a **hu-man**..**skull;**
You can **kiss off Cyn-di**..**Lau-per,**
Michael Jackson and..his..**chimps;**
With our **boots** and **daggers** and **hang-man's rope**
All the **rest of them** are **just**..**a**..
bunch..**of**..**wimps!**

Leath-er..**clothes must be worn!**
In our **world**..the **Beach Boys** don't **belong!**
Sell your **soul**..**to**..**Satan** and you
can't..**go**..**wrong!**
Leath-er..**clothes must be worn!**

ARTIST JACK DAVIS WRITER FRANK JACOBS



FROM BAD TO REVERSE DEPT.

Attention readers! Get ready for MAD Switcheroos!! What are they you ask? Well, here's one: What's the difference between a smiling coward and a tired ape? A smiling coward

MAD SWIT

ARTIST· AL JAFFEE

Q. What's the difference between a limping jogger and Robin Givens?

A. A limping jogger pulls a **MUSCLE ON A HIKE;**

A. Robin Givens pulls a_____.

Q. What's the difference between an angry general and the New Jersey shore?

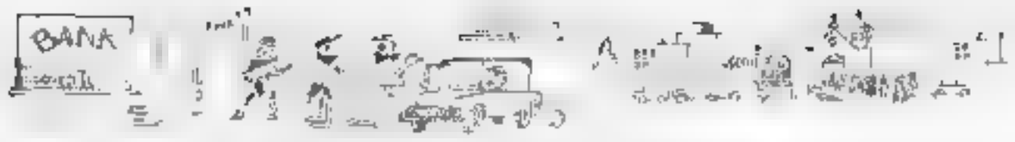
A. An angry general is **POORLY SALUTED;**

A. The New Jersey shore is_____.

Q. What's the difference between an Irish setter and a student eating school cafeteria food?

A. An Irish setter is **RED AND FETCHES;**

A. A student is _____.

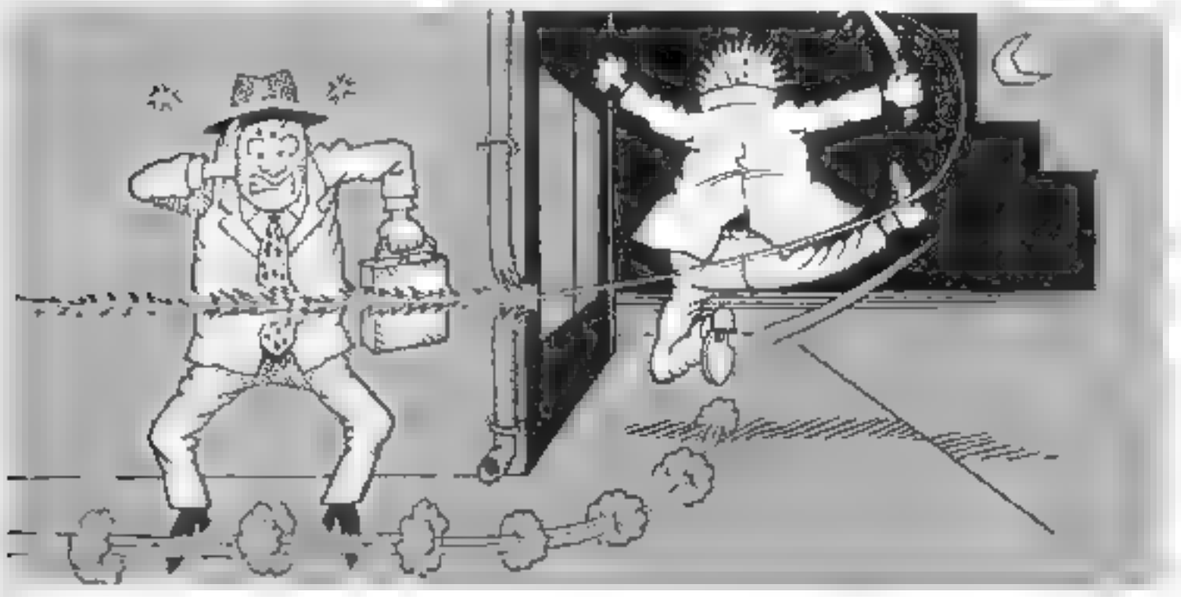


is a CHEERY WIMP; a tired ape is a WEARY CHIMP! See? It's easy! And fun! And it sharpens your mind, which is no small feat given your hat size! Get it? Good! Now you finish these

CHERQOS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

Q. What's the difference between a hit-and-run stabber and a shy exhibitionist?



A. A hit-and-run stabber SLASHES ON THE FLY;

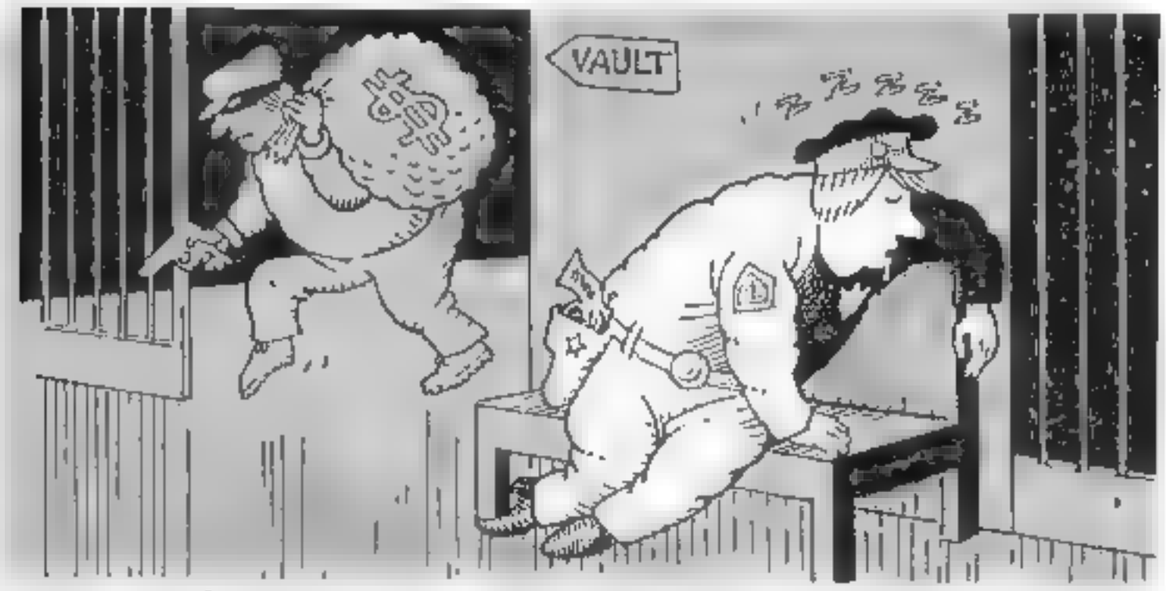
A. A shy exhibitionist _____.

Q. What's the difference between a so-so wide receiver and Dan Quayle on *Meet the Press*?

A. A so-so wide receiver is BUMPED AND STUMBLES;

A. Dan Quayle on *Meet the Press* is _____.

Q. What's the difference between a drowsy night watchman and a swamp creature?



A. A drowsy night watchman SLEEPS THROUGH THE CRIME;

A. A swamp creature _____.

PERSONS, PLACES AND STINGS DEPT.

Next time you visit L.A., don't go on some rinky-dink tour of Hollywood. Don't cruise Sunset Blvd. in a bus! There are plenty of other exciting things to see (so what if you've never heard of them!) and they're easy to find when you follow

A MAD GUIDE TO LESSER-KNOWN TOURIST TRAPS

— FREE —

— TAKE ONE —

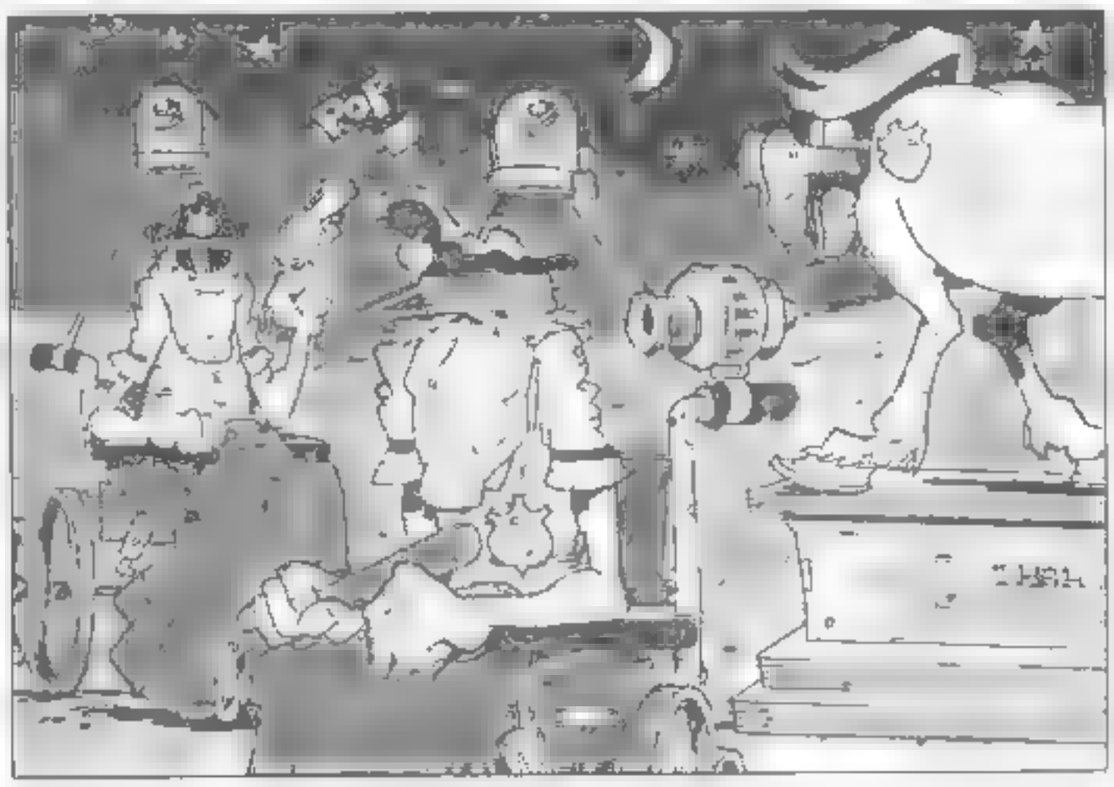
ARTIST BOB JONES WRITER MIKE SNIDER

The Fox Network Studio Tour

When you're #4—and half the country doesn't even know you exist—you've got to make money somehow! So the Fox Studio is opening its doors to the public (and overcharging five bucks a head!). Come on in (if you've got nothing better to do!) and see all the shows the other networks turned down!

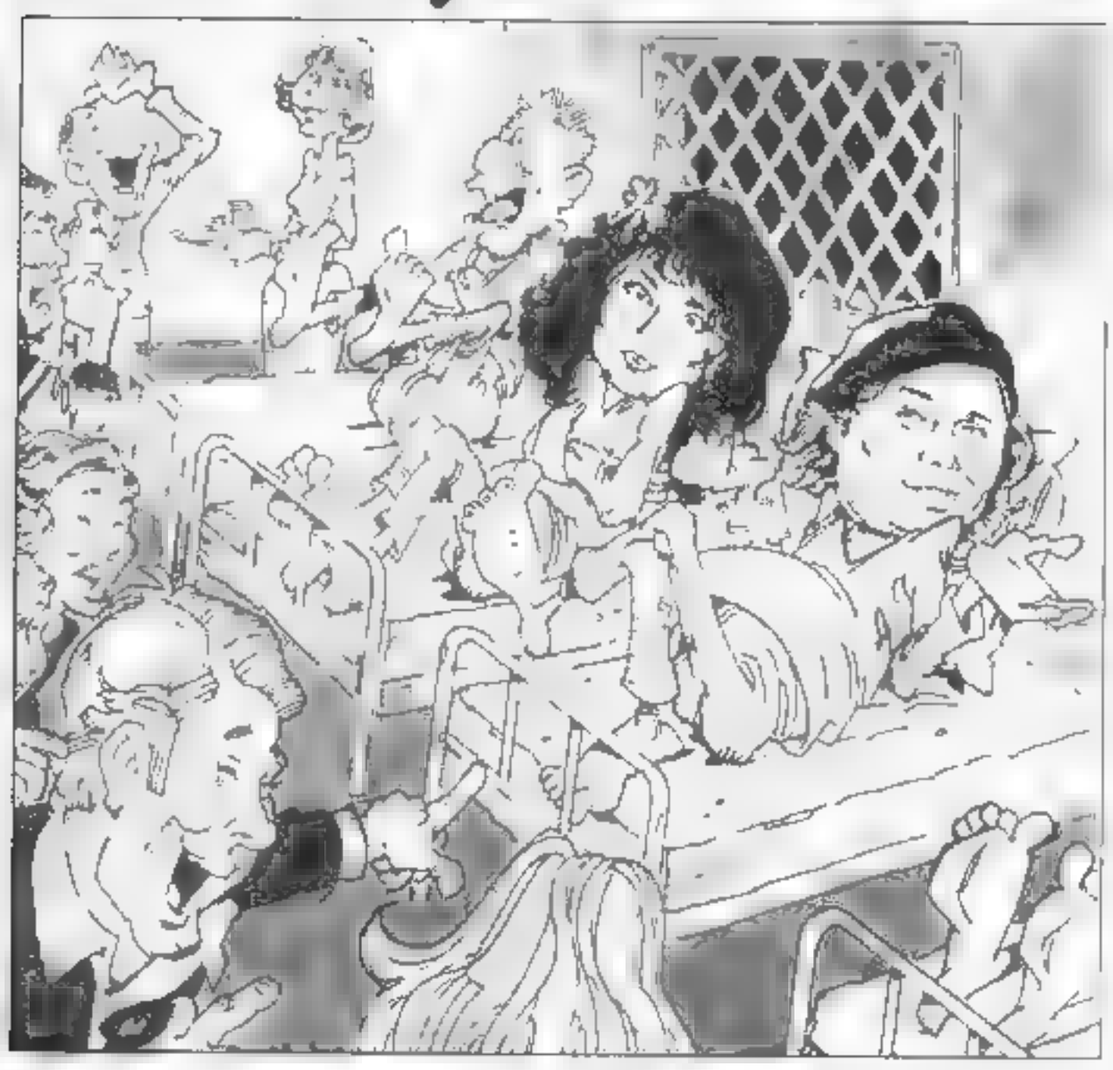
(DIRECTIONS: Drive south on the Hollywood Freeway until you see the Fox executives jumping off the Sunset Blvd. overpass!)

The Motion Picture Home For Retired "Police Academy" Writers



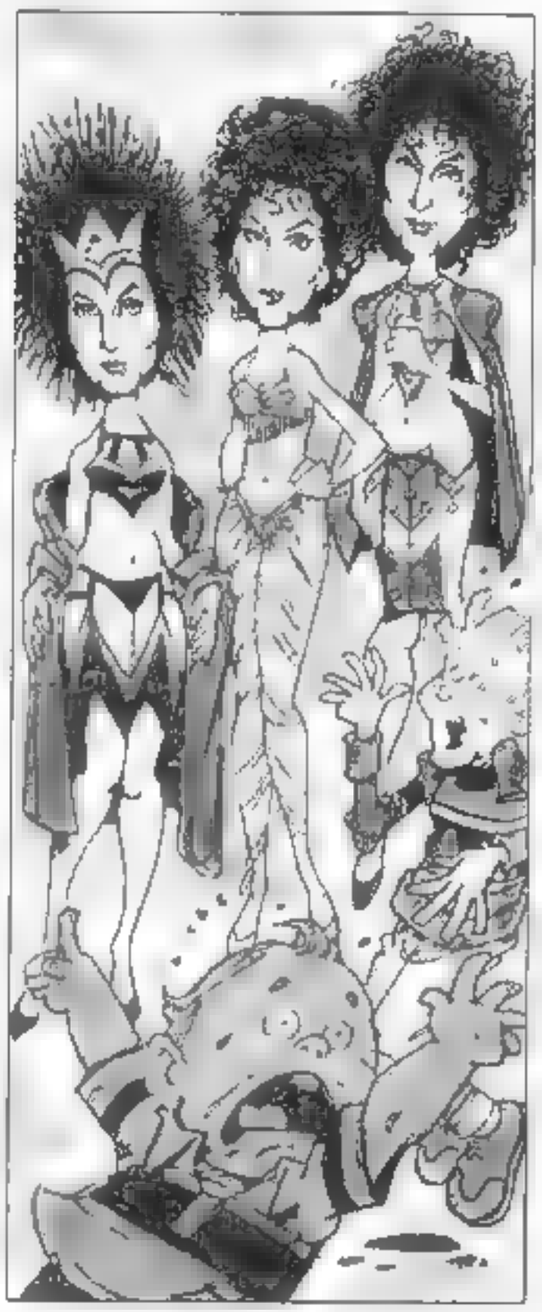
Hollywood takes care of its own—even those hack screenwriters responsible for the dumbest series of so-called comedies in movie history! Yes, these poor victims of "Lame Gag Burn-Out" (average age: 26) are spending their remaining years in peace and quiet, and—most importantly—away from typewriters and motion-picture cameras!

The Comedy Ward



Changing public tastes in comedy have turned this L.A. hospital psychiatric wing into a spawning ground for new stand-up talent. With such high-decibel alumni as Bobcat Goldthwait, Sam Kinison, Judy Tenuta and Gilbert Gottfried, "The Ward" is rapidly replacing The Improv as "the" place to catch the screamers of tomorrow!

The Museum Of Bizarre Outfits Cher Has Worn



Relive some of Hollywood's wildest, scariest moments:

- MONSTROUS feather arrangements!
- SPINE-CHILLING blobs of sequins!
- HAIR-RAISING haltertops!
- FRIGHTENING and TASTELESS displays of bare flesh!

So terrifying you may never shop for clothes again!

Tour Of The Stars' Divorce Lawyers' Homes

There are stars...there are superstars...and then, there are STARS' DIVORCE LAWYERS—*the* real *moneymen of Hollywood!*

Take a fully guided tour of Southern California's most luxurious estates—paid for with money squeezed from some of your favorite celebrities in nasty divorce trials! Forget how the "other half" lives! See how the guy who took the other half to the *cleaners* lives!!

The Dead Celebrity Book And Souvenir Emporium

Serving the Hollywood community for over three years, this shop offers the most complete selection of Dead Celebrity memorabilia in the world! Every exploitive biography...every "kiss 'n tell" book...every coroner's report and morgue photograph! Truly one-stop shopping for the discriminating necrophile. Remember, "If you can't find it here—they must still be alive!"

And don't miss these other fine attractions:

- ☐ Rock N' Roll Wild Animal Park
- ☐ The Tomb of the Unknown Oscar Nominee
- ☐ Cheech and Chong Gardens

MAD'S HEAVY METAL QUIZ

ARTIST RICK TULKA

WRITER, CHRIS HART

SPECIAL TEST APPEARANCE DEPT.

Surprise! You thought a pop-quiz only happens to you in history class, right? Wrong! It can happen any place! But we're not going to test you on history—it's boring and besides, we know nothing about it ourselves! This quiz is about things they don't teach you in school, but you should know anyway. No, it's not how to pass a roadside sobriety test, it's...

1. How do the members of Aerosmith spend their time off?
A) Removing their mascara
B) In the Betty Ford Center
C) Helping the deaf to recover from their concerts

2. Heavy Metal singers grab their groins a lot when singing because:
A) Tight leather pants rarely have pockets
B) They need to remember what they're singing about
C) Crab lice itches

4. Complete this Heavy Metal lyric: "I love you with all my heart _____"
A) "But this song won't make the chart"
B) "Tho' my hair will never part"
C) "Kill your dog for Satan"

5. What do Ozzy Osbourne and a cucumber have in common?
A) They're most frequently seen pickled
B) Neither of them can sing
C) They both have no taste

8. Heavy Metal's major contribution to music is:
A) Songs that are logical and sentimental
B) The use of rhymes
C) Licking the guitar

12. Billy Idol snarls so much because:
A) It's no fun singing with a safety pin in your ear
B) Whipping women hurts him more than it does them
C) If fans look at his snarl, they might overlook his scrawny body

13. Women date Heavy Metal rock stars because:
A) Their boyfriends haven't gotten paroled yet
B) Men in the arts are so fascinating
C) Heavy Metal musicians are the only ones who will date 14-year-olds

3. Organizations that try to censor Heavy Metal lyrics believe that the First Amendment is:
A) Only applicable to people who agree with them
B) An oversight the Founding Fathers made
C) Only a theory, just like evolution

6. Heavy Metal stars who do anti-drug commercials are:
A) Pissed at their dealers
B) Starved for T.V. exposure
C) Bigger liars then Joe Isuzu

7. Oil is to water the way:
A) Yuppies are to cuisinarts
B) Sugar is to kids' cereals
C) Frank Zappa is to Tipper Gore

9. Most parents think that Heavy Metal is:
A) Something to do with uranium
B) Fun for the entire family
C) What good kids will turn to if they quit taking piano lessons

10. Every successful Heavy Metal music video requires:
A) An educational theme
B) A blond babe in a leopard miniskirt
C) A large booze budget

11. Radio stations play very little Heavy Metal music because:
A) Most heavy metal listeners are Amish, and they shun radio
B) Their regular listeners would mistake it for static
C) Even disk jockeys have some standards

14. Heavy Metal album covers never stoop to portraying:
A) Nuns in bondage
B) Men dressed in women's clothing
C) Anything wholesome

GRADING THIS QUIZ

For questions 1–5 give yourself one point for every "A" answer, two points for every "B" answer, and three points for every "C" answer. For questions 6–10 (except numbers 7, 8, and 9), give yourself one point for every "A" answer, one point for every "B" answer and one point for every "C" answer. For all other questions, give yourself five points for every "A" answer, and deduct five for every "B" or "C" answer. Deduct an additional ten points if, after having read this, you weren't smart enough to change all your "B" and "C" answers to "A"!

INTERPRETING YOUR SCORE:

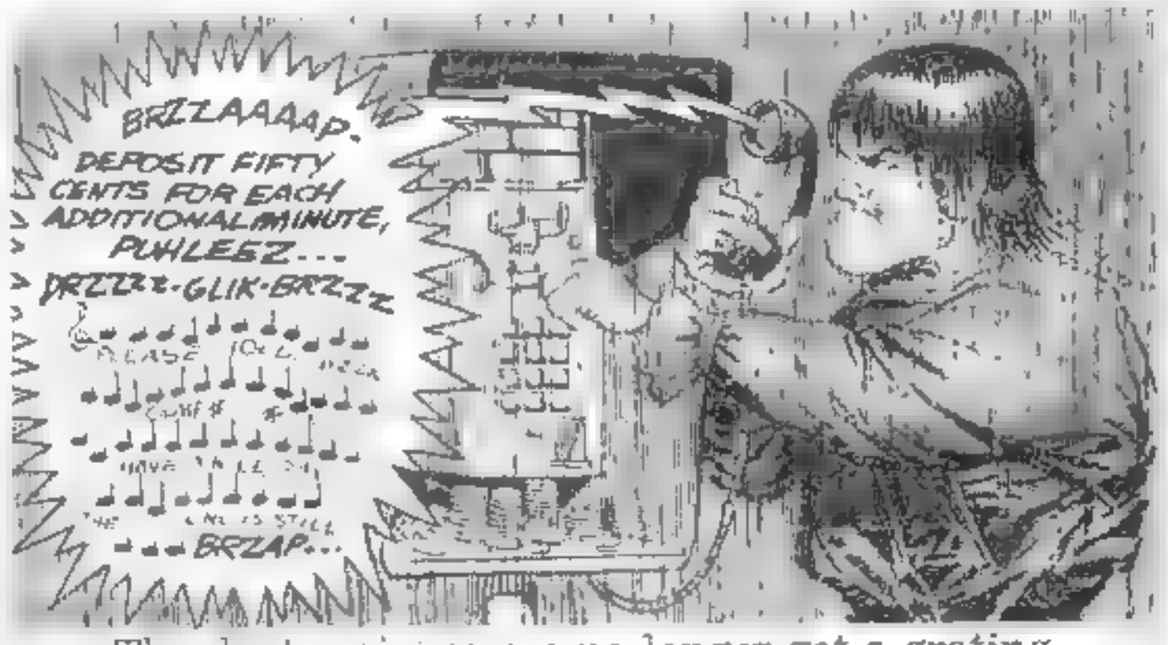
If you actually took the time to take this little test (let alone figure out your score), congratulations! No matter what you scored, it's obvious you have the kind of mind Heavy Metal music appeals to!

PROGRESS RETORT DEPT.

SCIENTIFI

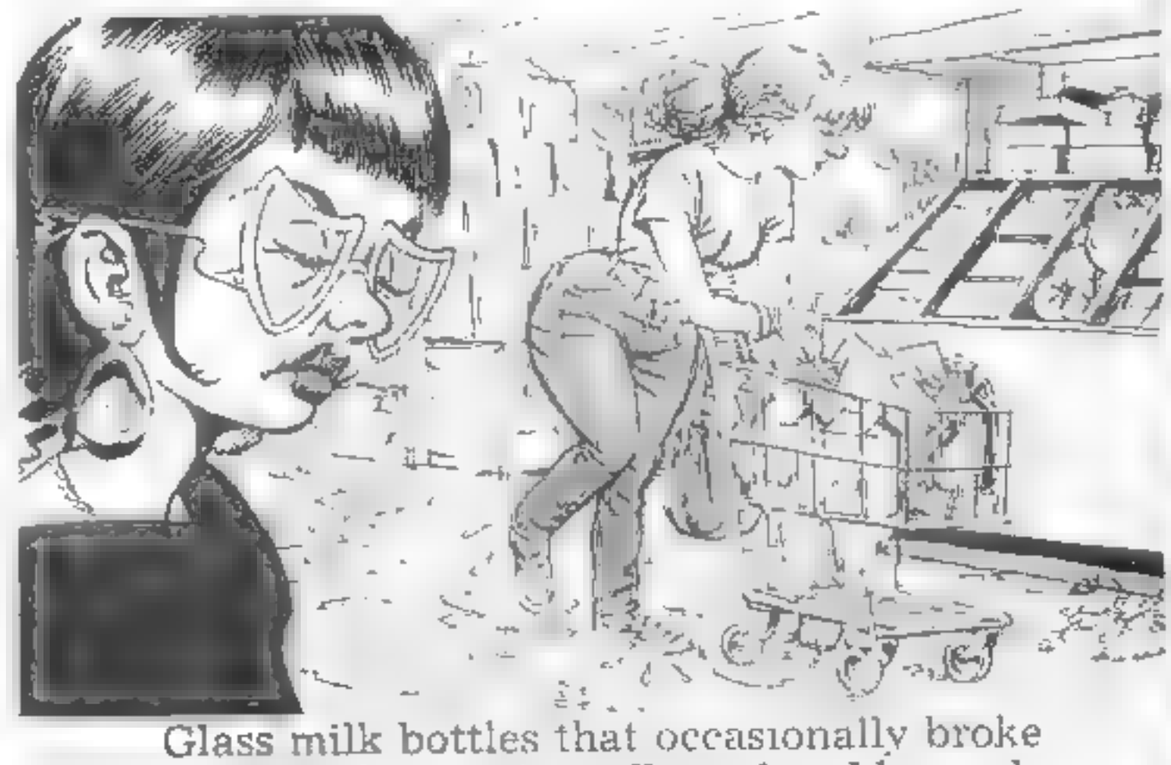
They say you can't stop progress. But we say, TOO BAD! The alleged "progress" we've seen has resulted in more suffering and misery than it has in benefits to mankind! To prove it, here's just a smattering of...

The Postal Service saved us tons of time by shortening the abbreviation for Michigan from "Mich." to "MI." Now we waste even more time trying to figure out whether "MI" stands for Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi or Missouri.



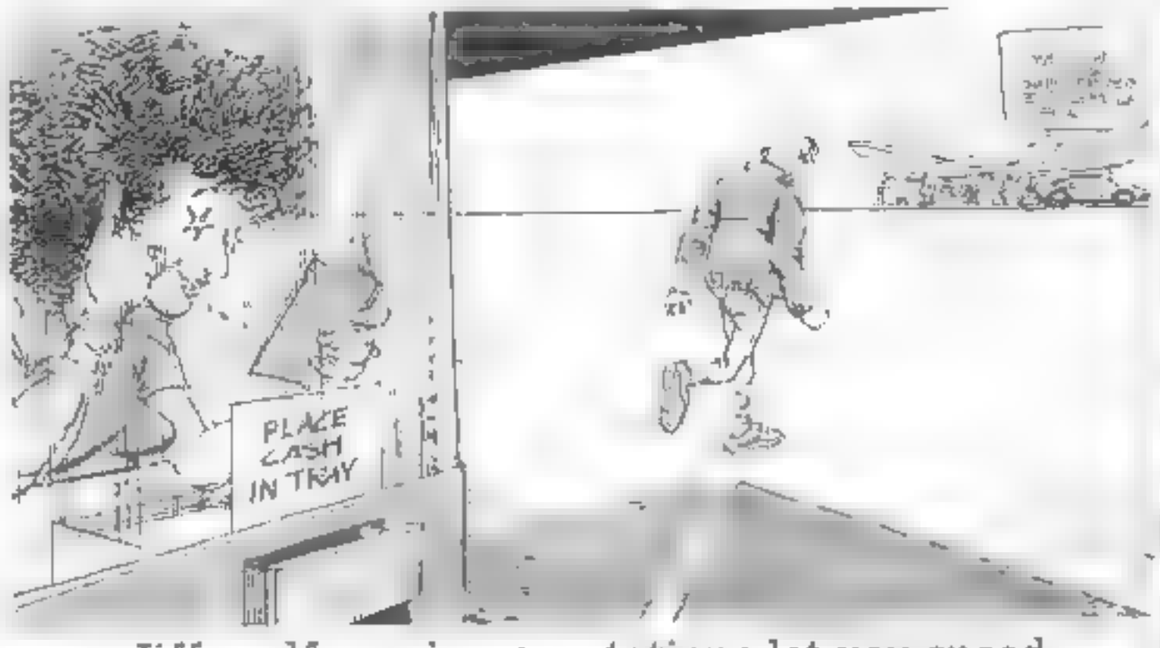
Thanks to science, we no longer get a grating busy signal when we call an overloaded office phone number. Instead, we're put on "hold," and are forced to listen to some bad recorded music, often at a toll charge of fifty cents per minute.

The trash compactor is a modern wonder that makes it unnecessary for us to hunt for valuables we threw away by mistake, because we know, even if we find them, they'll be crushed.



Glass milk bottles that occasionally broke have now been universally replaced by cardboard milk cartons that virtually always leak.

Automated manufacturing has enabled the retail price of the cheapest VCRs to drop well below $200. Interestingly, the cheapest VCRs soon require the services of a repairman who is *un*automated and whose price has risen well above $200.



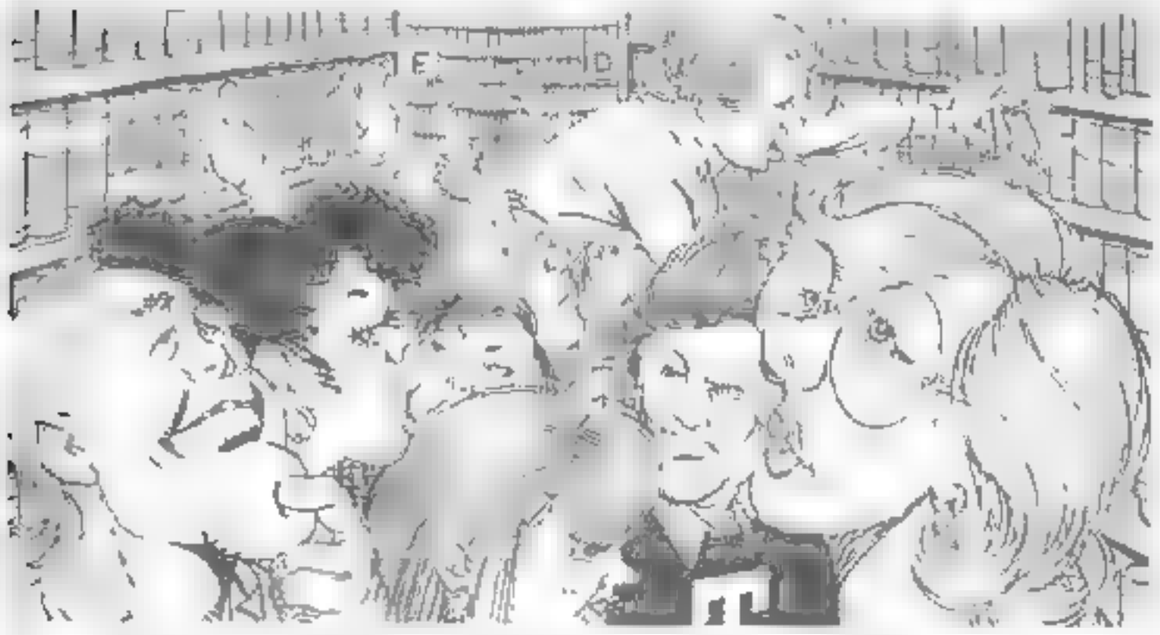
Jiffy self-service gas stations let you speed up to the pump, walk over and give the cashier your money, walk back to pump your gas, walk back to collect your change and then walk back to your car again—all in less than an hour.

IC ADVANCES THAT UNIMPROVE OUR LIVES!

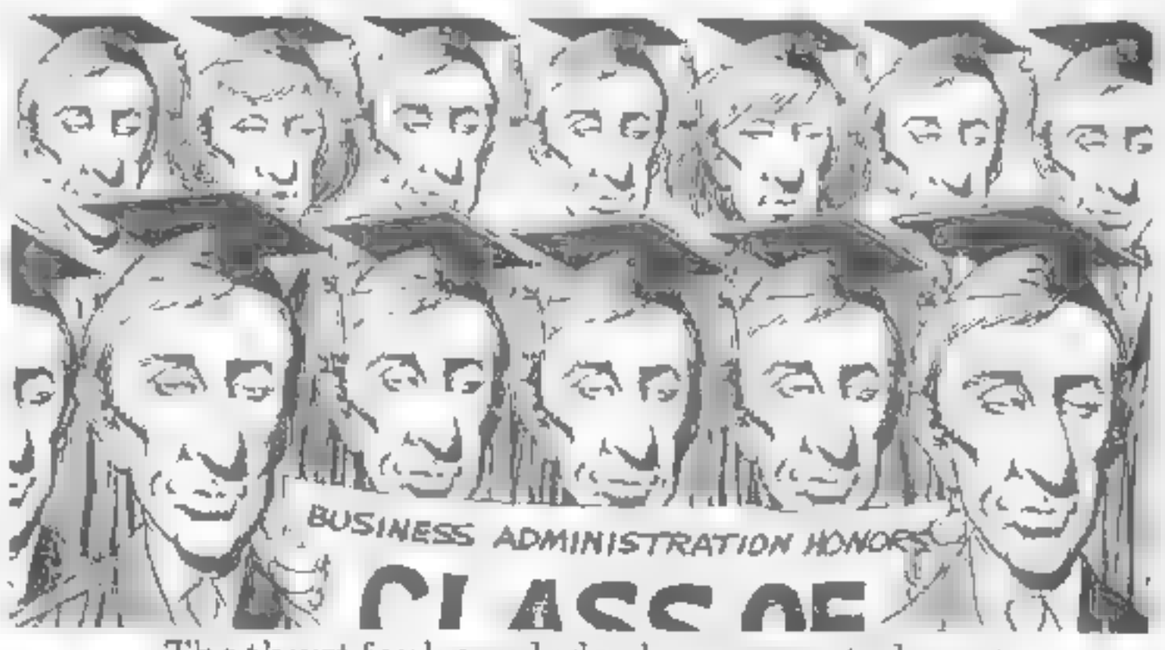
ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: TOM KOCH

Amazing medical research will soon increase the human life span to 100, which is 17 years longer than Medicare can be expected to pay your amazing doctor bills without bankrupting the government.



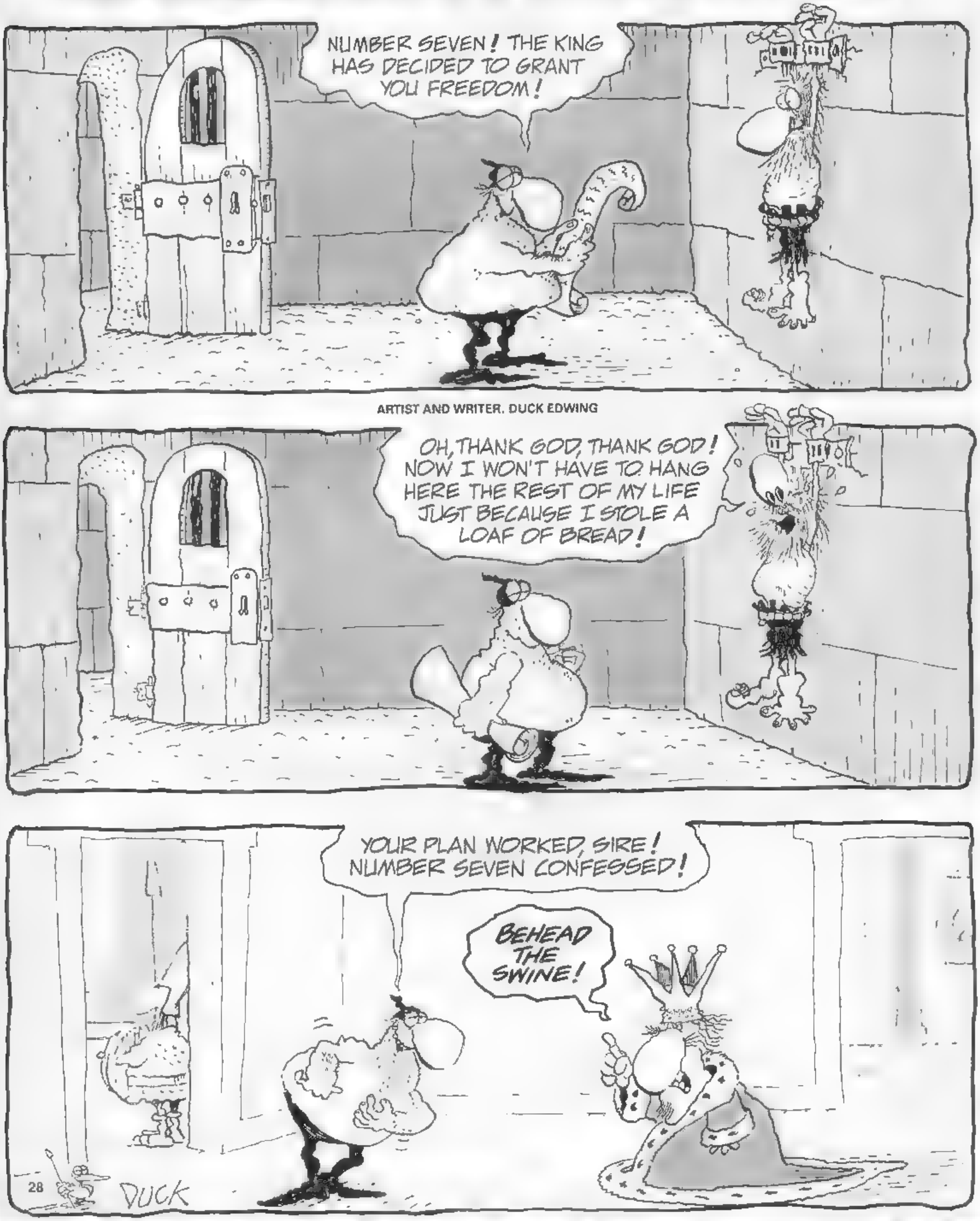
By transferring bulky card files to microfilm, libraries freed up lots of space to accommodate all the additional people who now must wander aimlessly hunting for books because they don't know how to operate a microfilm machine.



The thirst for knowledge has prompted most universities to offer Master of Business Administration degrees. As a result, we now have enough Ivan Boesky clones to defraud every man, woman and child in the country.

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE DIABOLICAL DUNGEON DECEPTION


NUMBER SEVEN! THE KING HAS DECIDED TO GRANT YOU FREEDOM!
OH, THANK GOD, THANK GOD! NOW I WON'T HAVE TO HANG HERE THE REST OF MY LIFE JUST BECAUSE I STOLE A LOAF OF BREAD!
YOUR PLAN WORKED, SIRE! NUMBER SEVEN CONFESSED!
BEHEAD THE SWINE!
DUCK

ARTIST AND WRITER. DUCK EDWING

FROM RAGS TO BITCHES DEPT.

Can an actor who fought Darth Vader's Evil Empire and explored the Temple of Doom find happiness as a Wall Street sharpie? Can an actress who fell in love with a Ghostbuster, annihilated Aliens and lived with gorillas gain success as a corporate boss? Only if they're prepared to see their careers go right down the tubes as they're ambushed by a...

A MAD MAGAZINE FILM Lurking Girl

ARTIST· ANGELO TORRES WRITER· FRANK JACOBS

I'm **Tush Megillah!** I start out in this film as a **lowly secretary**, but wind up **incredibly successful** with a **fabulous career** and the **man of my dreams!** It's sort of a modern-day version of **"Cinderella"** or **"Snow White"**—the big difference being that **those stories** were a lot more **believable** and **true-to-life!**

I'm **Junk Trader**, a **Wall Street wheeler-dealer!** I help people with **a lot of money** find something to **buy with it!** For instance, when **Ted Turner** had cash to spare, I found him the **Atlanta Braves!** When **Donald Trump** had cash to spare, I found him the **Plaza Hotel!** When **the Japanese** had cash to spare, I found them the **United States!**

I'm **Carrion Barker**, a **ruthless, powerful executive!** To get where I am today, I graduated **magna cum laude** from **Bryn Mawr**, then served two years as a **U.S. Marine drill instructor at Camp Lejune!** I may seem **macho**, but beneath this **tough exterior**, I'm **all woman**, right down to my **jock strap!**

I'm **Ivan Boesky**, **real-life stock swindler and convicted felon!** I've got **nothing** to do with this film—I just thought you might like **one small taste** of the **real financial world** before drowning in this **phony crap!**

NEW DORP

GORILLAS IN OUR MIDST FUR CO.

ALIEN MESSENGER SERVICE

I hate being a secretary! How come I can't become a stockbroker like you guys?!?

Because you don't know how to predict trends in the economy!

Oh yeah? During the Crash of '87, I predicted a lot of people would lose money!

Then when housing construction went up 80 percent, I predicted a lot of people would move!

And during the drought last summer, I predicted there'd be a lot of very unhappy farmers!

Big deal! So you made some lucky guesses!

GORDON GEKKO IS A FUNK

GREED

Muck, the way you treat me makes me think you don't respect me!

But I do! I respect the way you crawl back to me after I treat you like dirt, the way you stick around while I humiliate you in public, the way you take my abuse without so much as a whimper!

Well, okay, just so long as you don't think that I'm a wimpette!

SOMETHING MILD

What's bothering Tush?

The guys here got her a job interview with a big-shot financier, but the job included having sex with him!

How come she's so steamed?

He said she was overqualified!

SNL

Find me a job in another department! I'm desperate!

You think you're desperate? Last year I won an Oscar for "Moonstruck"! Now all I can get is a two-minute bit part in this crummy flick! I tell ya, my life is goin' down the toilet!

What ruined your career?

My cousin Mike's disastrous campaign for the Presidency! Once you're a loser in this business, forget it!

There's one job open—secretary to Carrion Barker! Sign here!

What is this I'm signing?

It's a standard form. You agree not to hold the company liable for any physical injuries you might suffer and authorize us to release your body to next of kin!

At ease! You'll do fine, Tush, once you make a few changes!

Your floozy hair, your tacky clothes, your gaudy jewelry, your offensive perfume and your grating accent!

Well, it's not my nature to be critical of others!

Like what?

You didn't mention my mind!

Remember, high finance is a man's world! Fortunately, I've learned how to fit in!

With your build I'm not really surprised!

All I insist on is that you always exercise good judgment. Are you capable of that?

Well, I was once married to Don Johnson!

Hooboy! You're gonna need more tutoring than I thought!

I just can't stand being a flunky anymore! I want a real career so I'll move up in the world!

Forget it! We're low-paid bimbos! Besides, such attempts are doomed to fail!

How do you know?

I saw Vanna White in "Goddess of Love"!

I wish I could come up with a way for Trash to spend all his $68 million!

If I had $68 million I'd buy this stupid radio station! I hate the music they've been playing lately!

Radio station Trash. .hmm. Do me a favor, forget you ever suggested that!

Suggested what?

PERFECT!

Tush, I broke a leg skiing! Call my lawyer and tell him to sue!

Sue who?

Sue the lodge and the ski instructor! Sue the $%#¢ mountain slope! Nobody trips this woman up!

GET WELL FROM THE ORIGINAL CAST

BREAK A LEG Mr ALIEN

WHO'RE YOU GONNA CALL?

Here I am, tidying up in Carrion's apartment! Maybe she was dumb enough to leave something incriminating on her computer that'll make me realize she considers me a bimbo schmuck!

Wow! Talk about your lucky coincidences!

THINGS TO DO—
1. TAKE SOLE CREDIT FOR TRASH DEAL.
2 DON'T TELL TUSH SHE'S BEING SCREWED AND IS A SCHMUCK
3 IF SHE READS THIS, TELL HER THE COMPUTER IS LYING.

Hi, there! How'd you like to have a couple of drinks, pass out, and wind up in bed with me in a totally unnecessary scene?

What's in it for me?

For YOU—nothing! For ME—a desperate attempt to justify my top billing in this lousy film!

JABBA WANTS TO SEE YOU!!

Why aren't you carrying ME up the stairs?!

In New York, girls are a dime a dozen, but a parking space is damn near impossible to find!

I'm really upset about last night! You undressed me when I was too drunk to resist!

I assure you, nothing happened!

That's what upsets me!

Where I come from, making love to a drunken woman is considered rape!

Where I come from, on Staten Island, it's considered a nightcap!

I'll wear this dress of Carrion's to the meeting with Trash! Isn't it lucky we're the same size?!

Considering you're only five-foot-five, and she's built like Michael Jordan, I'd say it was amazing!

Skip your meeting and make love to me!

I can't! Besides, I have dreams of being with someone else!

Someone else?!? WHO IS SHE?!

Someone who's a lot kinder and gentler and less manipulative than you are!

Oh, I see... You're dumping me for Robin Givens?!?

NOSTROMO

THE YEAR OF LIVING PAINFULLY

STOP THE DEAL! Mr. Trash, Tush connived and plotted to steal my idea!

YOUR idea?!! It was MY idea!

Sorry, but I still believe Tush!

But she's guilty of greed and thievery! Aren't you concerned about normal business ethics?

Ladies in today's business world, those are normal business ethics!

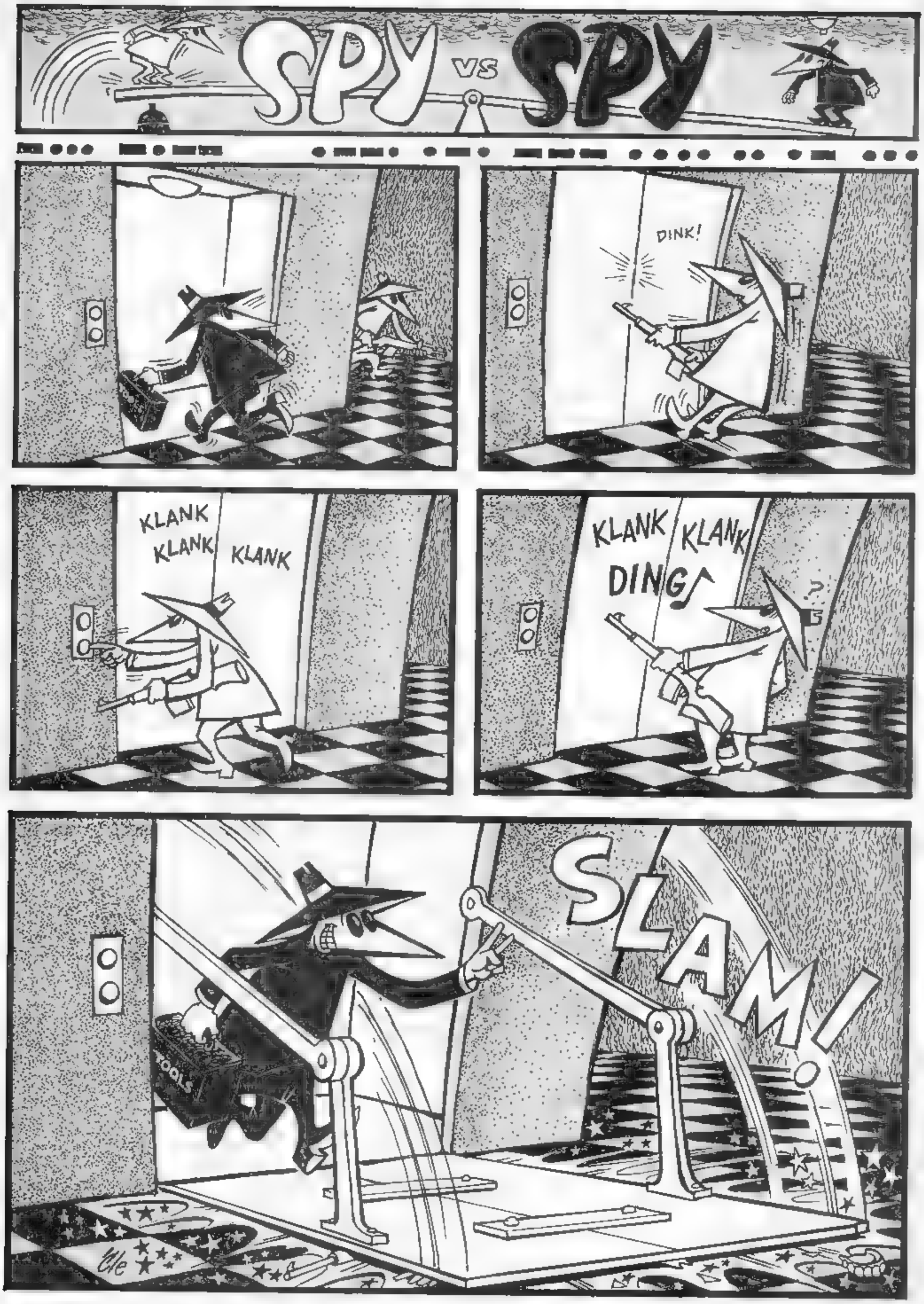
You amaze me, Tush! You lack smarts and experience, yet you've had incredible success! What's your secret?

I had a role model, whose own career showed me that someone with no talent and no brains can reach the top on looks alone... Vice-President Dan Quayle!

TIME

"HE'S NO JFK"

ON SALE NOW


SPY vs SPY
DINK!
KLANK KLANK KLANK
KLANK KLANK DING
?
SLAM!
TOOLS

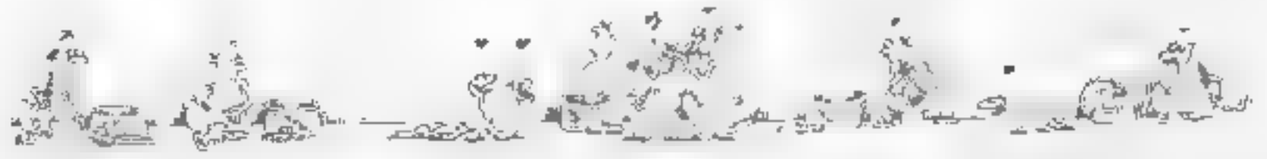
DECEIVING HAIR LINES DEPT.

MAD'S Cheap and Painless Methods for... OVER

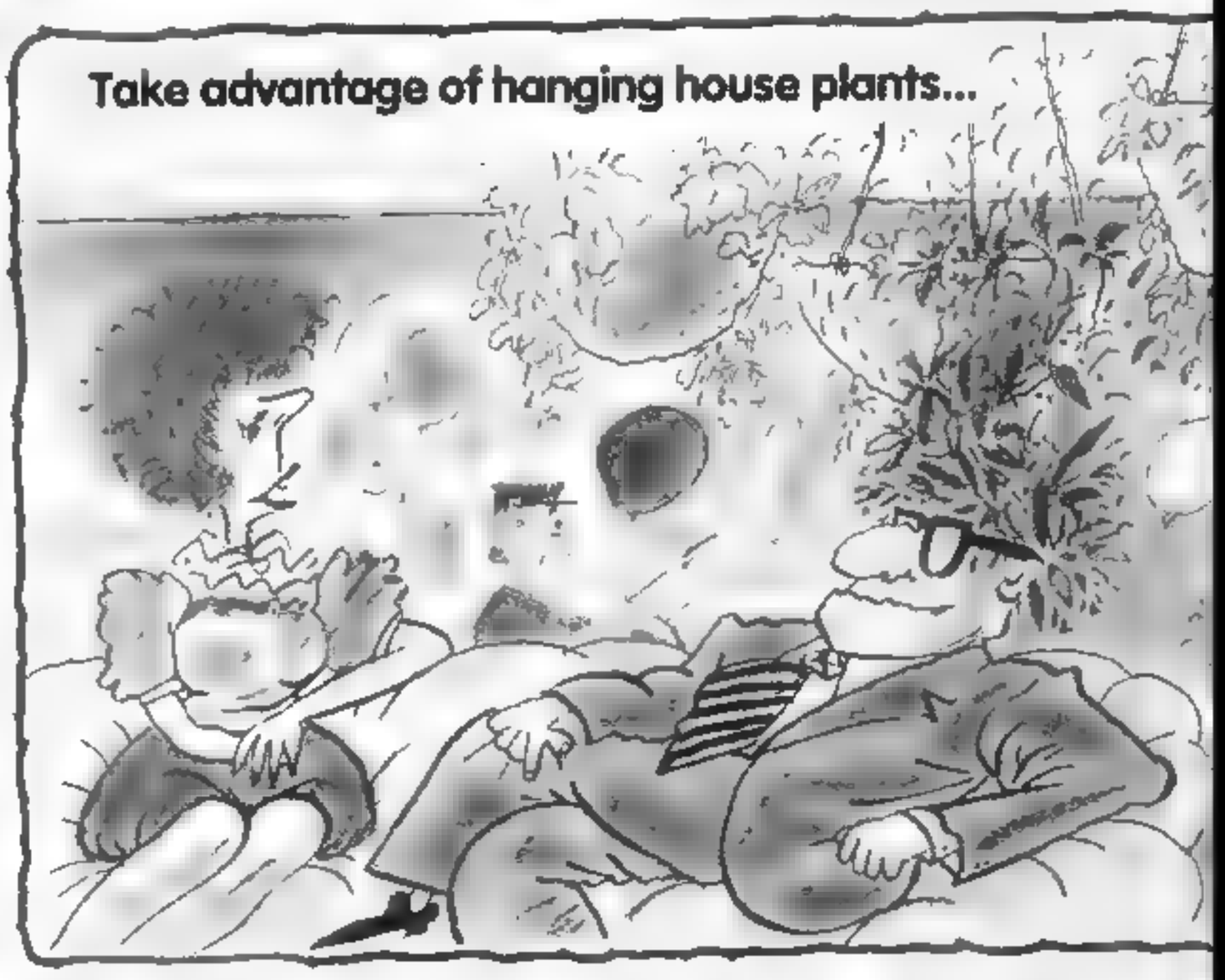
Join a gang of skinheads...

Make friends with small, furry animals...

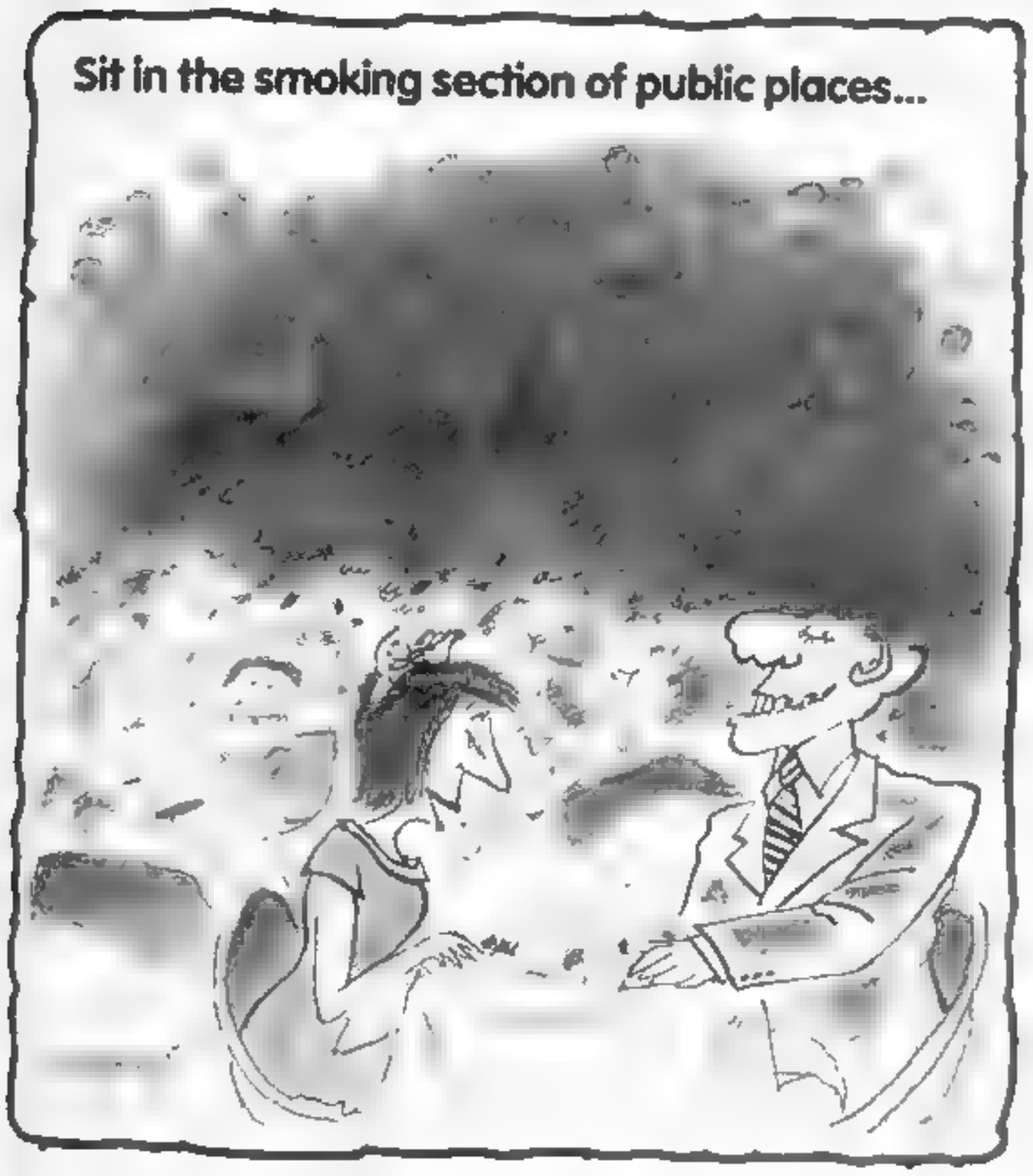
Comb all your other facial hair upwards and back...



Take advantage of hanging house plants...



COMING BALDNESS



...at Little Expense and Even Less Pain

ARTIST AND WRITER· PAUL PETER PORGES

SCHOOL

This is an outrage! According to this survey, despite yearly school tax increases, your classes are still overcrowded!
I'm not unhappy about that. .

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

WISHING

This morning's sermon about "only thinking of oneself" was really moving!
It had quite an effect on me, too! It's the first time I didn't pray that I'd find a good man to marry!

FAMILY UNITS

Here comes Carol and Phil with their new baby!
Maybe now they'll stop spoiling their dog rotten!
Oh, how cute he is! I'll bet your household isn't the same with this little guy around!
I'll say! Princess is so happy since we got her a little friend! Aren't you, Princess?

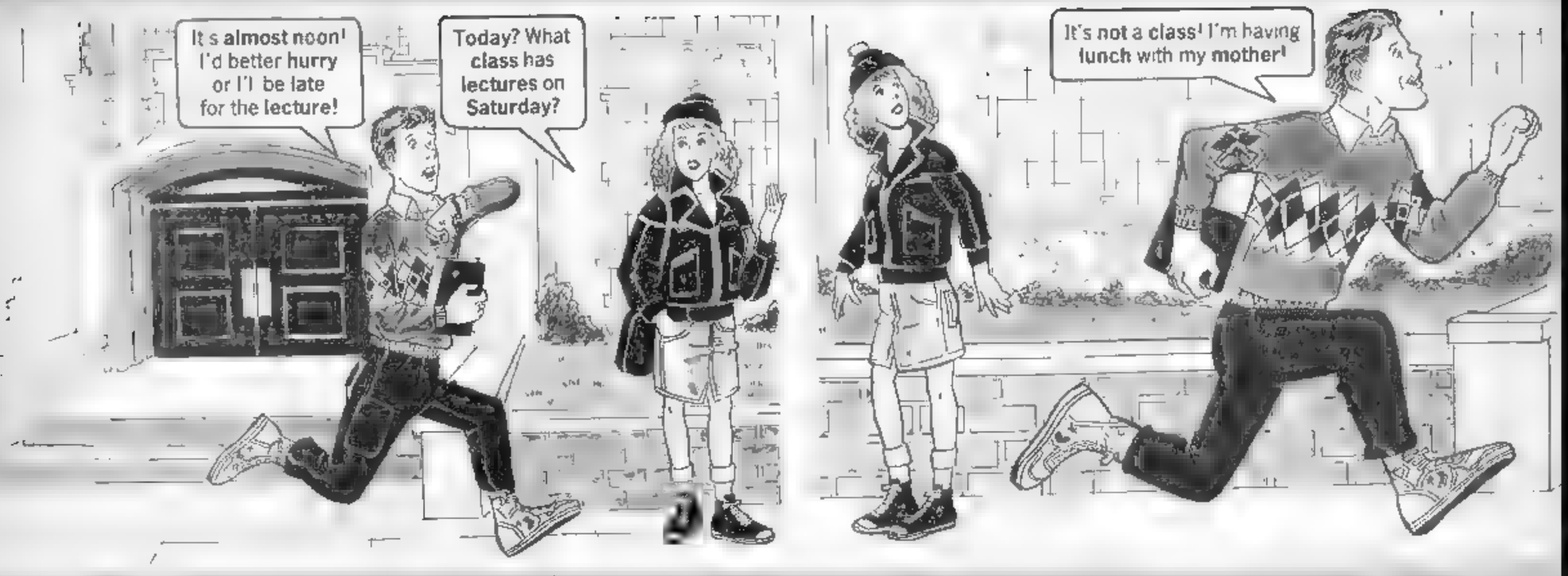
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER
DAVE BERG

THE ECONOMY

One good thing about the computer age is that now when the stock market drops it's safe to walk down Wall Street! People don't jump out of windows like they used to!
Believe me, it's still not safe.
WALL ST
NYSE

LISTENING


It's almost noon! I'd better hurry or I'll be late for the lecture!
Today? What class has lectures on Saturday?
It's not a class! I'm having lunch with my mother!

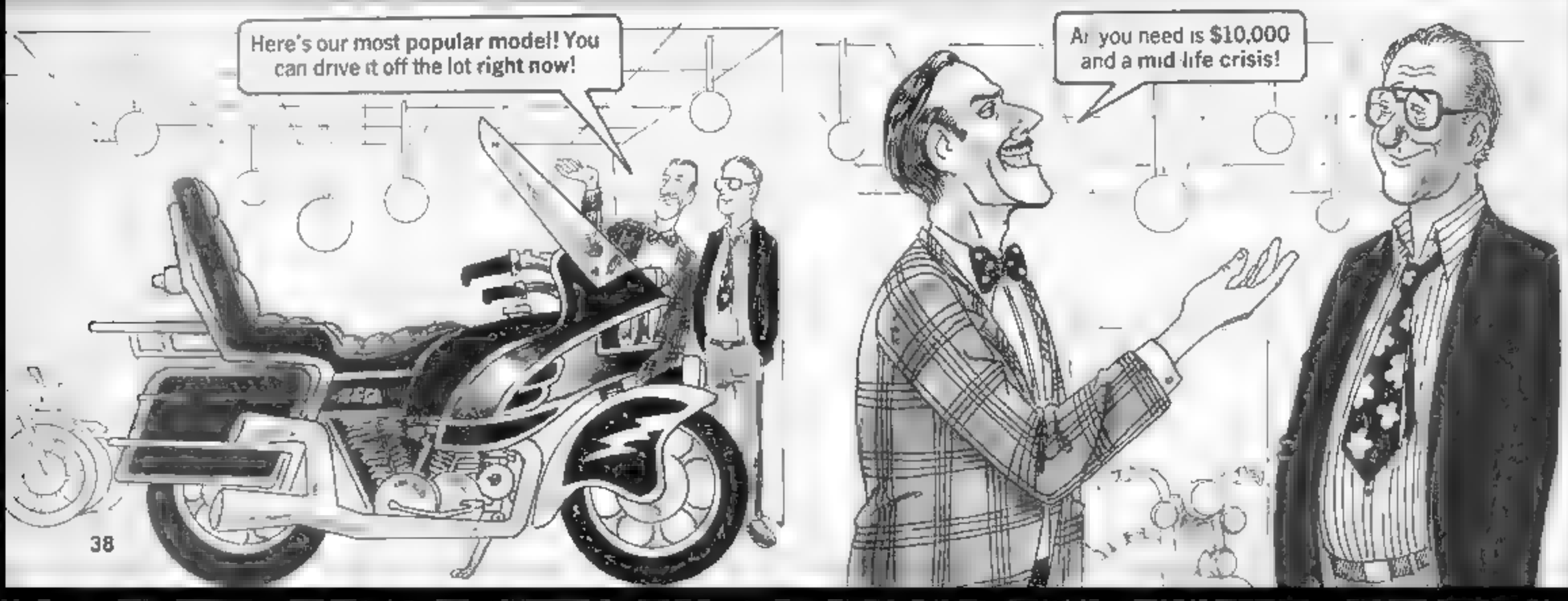
ENERGY CRISIS

Tommy, my friends and I are having coffee! Why aren't you in your room playing with all your new birthday toys?
I can't! There's been a power failure!
I'm all out of batteries!

POLITICS

Dan Pheasant, as candidate for school president, how do you stand on the campus dress code?
First tell me how you stand on that issue...
DAN PHEASANT FOR PRESIDENT

STAGES



WINNING

SUCCESS

SPECIAL CASES

Patrick Roche, I see you didn't turn in your "What I Did During the Summer" composition!
I have a very good excuse, Mr. Charney!
My lawyer forbids me from commenting on it until after the trial!

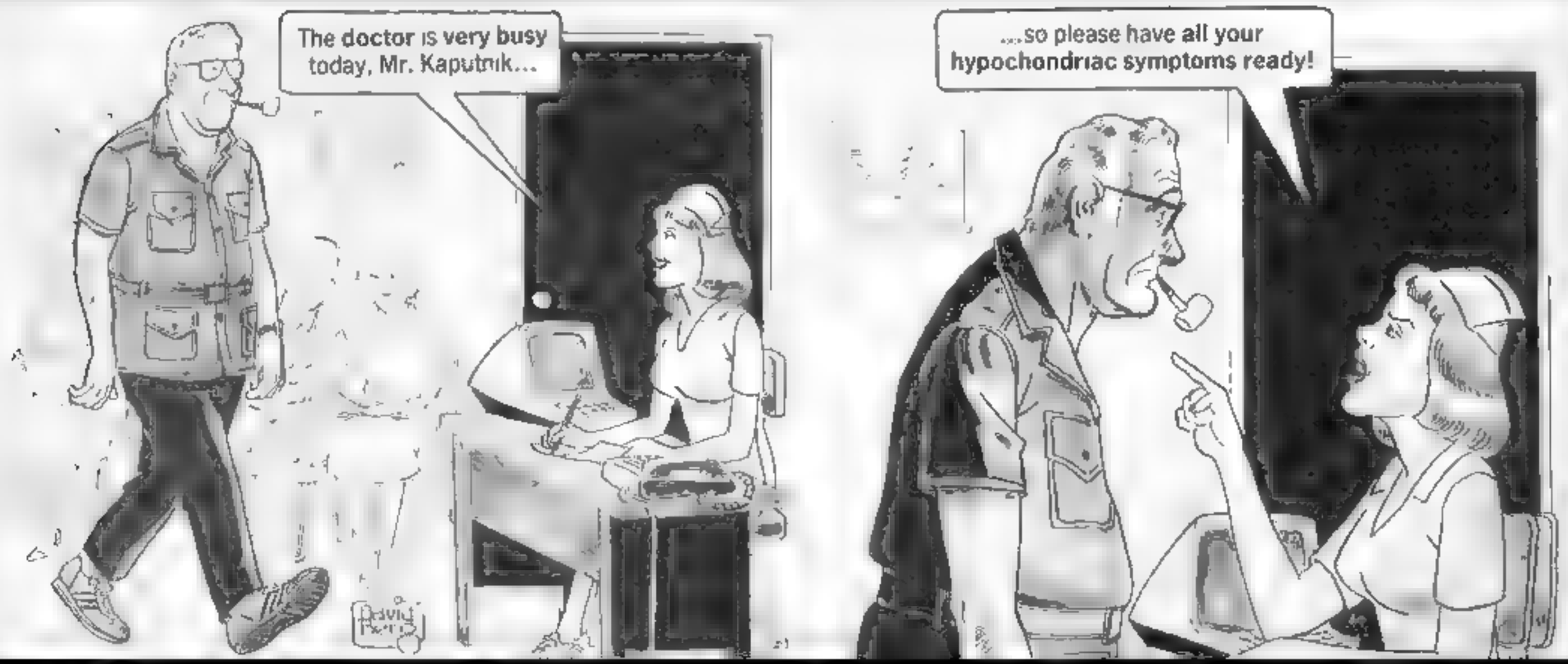
FINANCES

Sir, could you spare me a few dollars?
So you can drink it away? I should say not!
MAX AVE
On the contrary, sir, I need the money to buy the latest issue of *Fortune* Magazine!

WISDOM

Damn! The GOLD crown from my capped tooth came off!
Wow! You're lucky, grandpa!
Lucky? Why on earth for?
That must be worth a lot of money from the tooth fairy!

DOCTORS



AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPT.

Tired of being suckered into opening a piece of junk mail with seductive promises on the envelope only to be let down when you read the contents? Here's your chance to get even with MAD's...

DECEPTIVE WAYS TO GET JUNK MAIL SENDERS TO EXCITEDLY OPEN YOUR REPLY!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

Tom Tormey
112 Caitlin Drive
Staten Island, NY

"OPEN FOR CASH"

SHAM, SHAM & SHAME
5000 Piece Dinnerware Offer
P.O. Box 13
Trashy Stuff, Ohio

TO: SHAM, SHAM & SHAME
FROM: TOM TORMEY
GENTLEMEN--THIS IS THE LAST MAILER FROM YOU THAT I WILL OPEN FOR FREE. THE NEXT PIECE OF JUNK MAIL FROM YOU I WILL ONLY **OPEN FOR CASH!**

C. Glitz
17 Boat Basin Rd.
Las Vegas, Nevada

BIG RIP OFF MAIL ORDER
222 Hustle Lane
Gyp, Texas

Certified Check Enclosed

Gentlemen:
This is to **CERTIFY** that I did **CHECK** the box that says "I am not ordering merchandise, but I do want to be entered in your free car contest!"

Hoping to be a Winner,
C. Glitz

Gaspar Saladino
69 Lettering Street
Plainview, NY

LARGE ORDER ENCLOSED!

Kodad 35mm Camera Offer
11 Underexposed Circle
Shutter, Ind.

TO: Kodad 35mm Camera Offer
FROM: GASPAR SALADINO
SIRS: I have a **LARGE ORDER** for you! Remove my name from your mailing list **IMMEDIATELY!!!**

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

THE GHASTLY GALLOWS GOODBYE

KUK!
I'VE GOT SOME GOOD NEWS AND SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU, MUGSY! THE GOOD NEWS IS THE GOVERNOR SAID YOU WON'T BE WALKING THE STEPS TO THE GALLOWS AFTER ALL!
THAT'S GREAT!

ARTIST AND WRITER· DUCK EDWING

DUCK

Hi, I'm Jugg Hurtz. If you don't mind, I'm going to walk you through an episode of my new sitcom. At first you may think this entire show is just a second-rate rehash of *Taxi*—you know, an average middle class guy surrounded by a group of wise-cracking semi-wierdos. But when you take a closer look, you'll see it's nothing at all like *Taxi*! Notice, there's no garage, no cabs—and some people would say no laughs! Is it any wonder why they call this show

Dreary John...

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'm **L. Sleaze**, head of this **group** of recently **divorced** people! I'm just divorced myself! My husband was **repressed** and had **s-s-sexual problems** of a **s-s-sexual nature** concerning **s-s-sex**. Luckily, I'm **mature** and can **talk openly** about such things! But rather than talk about **s-s-sex**, I **prefer** to show you some **pictures!**

I'm **Curt!** Women I meet say I'm just a **pushy** and **obnoxious ego-maniac!** But I'm **much more** than that! Once I **turn on** the **"old Curt charm"** they have to **admit** I'm also a **rude chauvanistic pig!**

I'm **Raff!** My ex-wife says all I do is **complain** and **whine** and **complain** and **whine!** Not **really!** While I may **complain** a lot and **whine a lot** I **NEVER** do **both together!**

I'm **Bate!** I'm pretty sensitive and recently **separated.** No, not from my **husband**, from my **agent** – for hooking me up with this **neurotic** group of **weirdos** where I obviously **don't belong!**

I'm John Racy! When my wife left she split everything we owned in **two** and then took **both halves!** All I came away with is the **clothes** I'm **wearing!**

That's not entirely true! She also left this very, very thin premise for this very, very ho-hum sitcom!

Sorry I'm late! My boss kept me after work!

That sounds like a problem of a s-s-sexual nature, Raff. Do you want to talk about it?

No offense, Sleaze, but you think opening a can of soda is sexual!

Please, Curt, don't talk filthy in class!

What kind of job do you got, Raff?

It's a temporary job.

It's temporary? How temporary?

What can I say, sex gets viewers! Too bad this is network, not cable, and we can't show it! But we sure can mention it a lot and believe me, we will!

Just long enough for Raff to use as a set-up for the next joke!

I'm going to be working in a department store's complaint department.

Raff, you'll never be able to stick it out listening to other people's complaints!

I have to listen to other people's complaints? I thought I was being hired to complain myself! This is awful!

Yeah, I'm sure every-one agrees with you Raff— that joke was awful!

We have a special treat tonight. I've invited a guest speaker, Father Fleece from the Church of Perpetual Dating. He's going to talk about integrity in marriage and its importance in s-s-sexual situatons!

We mentioned it again, didn't we? What did I tell you? There are few words around here more important than the word "sex." One is "ratings." Another is, God forbid, "cancelled," although that's nearly impossible since we're sandwiched in between Cheers *and* LA Law!

Father, welcome to the Ego Park Meeting of Singie Mates in Search of One-Liners!

Thank-you very much, Sleaze. Friends, searching for a mate can be a long, tedious and unrewarding job!

That's in real life, Father! Here, the producers are betting that searching for a mate leads to singles bars, swinging parties and other lively places that hopefully will be full of comic possibilities!

CLAP CLAP CLAP

Now I understand many of you have been spurned in love.

I haven't, but if you know a chick who's willing to spurn me, I'm interested!

By spurned I mean you've been scorned and rejected!

Hey, I've been scorned, rejected, bewitched, bothered and bewildered!

Did I mention we also like to slip in song titles where they work, or don't work!

I was wondering if any of you have considered celibacy?

You mean going out with Hollywood stars? It's tough enough getting dates with ordinary people!

Not celebrities, you fool, celibacy!

I know that gag was a stretch! We have to hope for a good delivery to save lousy lines!

Celibacy is a life without sex!

I had that when I was married!

Okay, so that was an old line, but it still has some life in it! Besides, it's all relative! Among even older lines, that one seems new!

Next week, class, we will not meet here. We're going to a swinging singles bar to practice social intercourse!

I can never get past the "social" part!

Count me out! Last time I felt totally awkward and out of place!

Well, I'm sorry about that, Raff—this time I made sure it's a straight swinging singles bar!

BA-DA BUM!

It's sad but sometimes even the laugh track on this show needs help!

I'm making a breakthrough! I finally asked a pretty young girl. .

For a date?

No, for a stirrer for my drink!

Big deal! She was your waitress! Why not get real daring and ask for a napkin from a waitress at a different station!

Ohhh, this is all so s-s-sexual!

TRY OUR WEIN-BURGER!

BA-DA BUM!

I don t play cat and mouse with women! I see what I want and I go after it! And I want you! Does this kind of honesty bother you?

No, I like honesty too! So I have no problem telling you that your very existence makes me want to barf!

Whoa! I see there s such a thing as too much honesty!

BA-DA BUM!

It happened like this. A few months ago I got a "Dear John" letter from my wife.

And it upset you?

Absolutely! My name is Larry! But I'm such a nice guy I changed it to John so she wouldn't be upset!

No wonder she left you! You sound like a schmuck!

No, being a schmuck was saying "yes" to this series when I should have said "no"! That's being a schmuck!

John, how about you and I go out together?

Naw. You're a nice girl, I'm a nice guy—it's not a good combination!

What are you talking about? We'd be great together! We could quit this group!

Dummies! An ideal partner is the last thing in the world to look for in a sitcom! Our characters both have to find weirdos to go out with! It's what makes the show work! Of course Date and my character would make an ideal couple, but logic can ruin a good sitcom!

We have another special guest tonight, who will talk about the sanctity and seriousness of marriage. Welcome, Mike Tyson!

There are many thwings that could bwake up a happy home. And many more that could also bwake up furniture, windows and bones!

CLAP CLAP

Now, if only Mike could tell us how to "bwake up" an audience!

Robin and I were wery happy together at fiwst!

Robin and him? Is this Batman?

On this show, Raff sometimes acts as spaced out as Jim Ignatowski did on "Taxi." If only Raff was funny!

John, I'm wondering if you wouldn't mind teaching a few experimental classes this semester.

What kind of classes, Dean?

"Voo-doo and You," "Sexual Practices of Weird Cultures" and "1001 Uses for Greases and Oils"!

Oh, and by the way, your adolescent son is waiting outside to see you!

Can you see what we're doing now? We're introducing new characters and locations. This is not a good sign! When you're doing that by the third week of a new series it means characters will have to be nudists on the moon to keep up viewers' interest!

BULLETIN BOARD

May I share a letter I got today from my father, the hair-dresser in a tough mining town?

Thanks for pitching in again Raff, but we don't need to drag in some preposterous joke right now! We're winding this whole thing up. But save it, we'll probably need it next week!

Friends, we have some very special guests tonight! They are a group of divorced people who feel living alone is where it's at. Frankly, I think it's a convenient way to deny their own s-s-sexual problems! Say hello to "Spouses Who Left Their Boring Mates"!

My God, look at this hideous group of drop-outs! I don't even want to know if they have s-s-sexual problems!

Ugh! Get them out of here! They have no use in today's society! Not one of them is even wearing a gold chain!

Oh no, they're our ex-husbands and ex-wives!

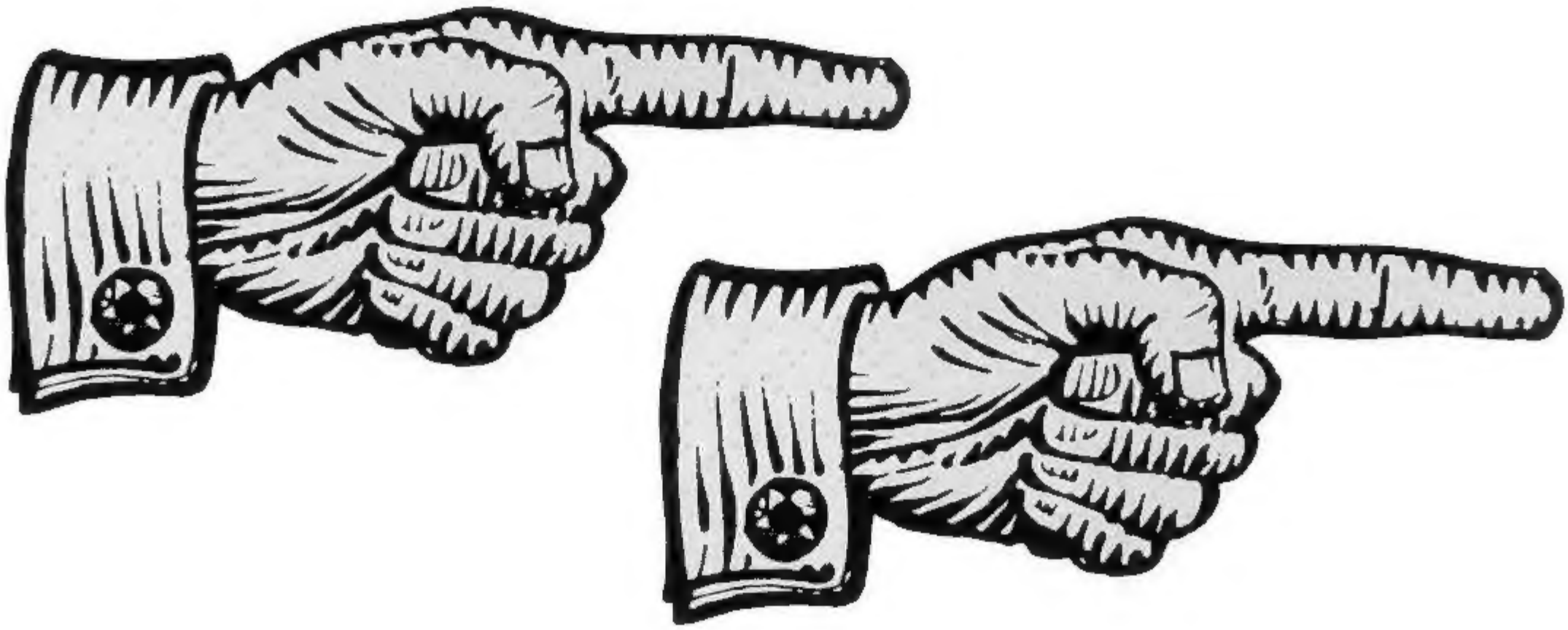
I can't believe it! And usually I can believe anything!

Enough, already! I'm going to end our story right here! You get the picture. Each week we drag in strange people, do one-liners and call it a show. Although next week we plan on something totally new—a meeting with five of our off the-wall second cousins! The producers swear to me it's going to be a genuine laugh riot!

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPT.

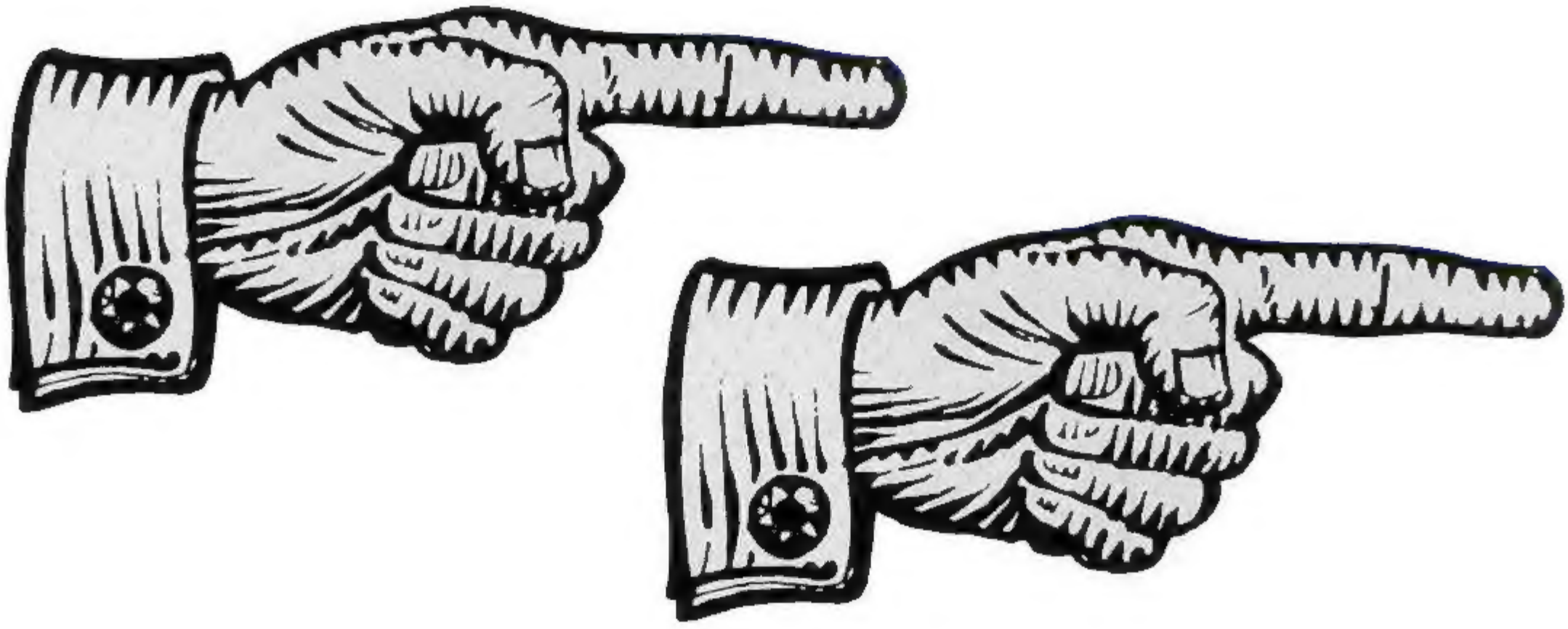
THE INCONCEIVABLE ISLAND INCIDENT

ARTIST AND WRITER DUCK EDWING



Nothing to see here!

Please skip ahead.



WHAT NEW EXAM WILL EVERY STUDENT SOON BE REQUIRED TO PASS?

HERE WE GO AGAIN WITH ANOTHER MAD FOLD-IN

Passing or failing is a way of life in school. To find out the latest in this never ending business, fold the page as shown in the diagram on the right.

A ► FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT ◄ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

THE METHODS USED IN GIVING EXAMS VARY GREATLY. SPECIAL DETERRENTS AGAINST CHEATING ARE USED. THE INSTRUCTOR TELLS STUDENTS TO USE TIME WISELY TO SCORE THE BEST

A ► ◄ B

WHAT NEW EXAM WILL EVERY STUDENT SOON BE REQUIRED TO PASS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A ▶◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

THE METAL DE-TECTOR TEST

A ▶◀ B

25 AWFULLY COLORLESS PHOTOS!

METAL SLUDGE

HARDLY ROCK'S NO. 1 PHOTO MAGAZINE

ONE GIRL'S STORY:
'WHAT I'D DO ON A DREAM DATE WITH POISON!'

*Exchange lipstick, mascara and other makeup tips
*Try on each other's lacy lingerie
*Discuss our confusion over sexual identity

"HEAVY METAL MUSIC IS NOT ABOUT SATAN!"
SAYS DAMIEN LUCIFER, LEAD SINGER OF ANTICHRIST

INCREDIBLE KILLER CONTEST!
GET TRAMPLED AT A MÖTLEY CRÜE CONCERT!!!

METAL BONUS!
LIFE-SIZE POSTER OF GENE SIMMON'S TONGUE

SPECIAL 6 PAGE FOLD OUT!

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We've Printed Only Twice Before!

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